

The WARCRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,

Number 2144. Price Five Cents TORONTO, NOVEMBER 14th, 1925 CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



Commandant BRYENTON and Native Envoys who work under our Flag in the Great North-West

(See page 3)



THE TRIUMPH OF FAITH

DOUBT, DIFFICULTY AND FEAR FLEE WHEN MET BY A
STEADFAST TRUST IN GOD

HEAVEN COME TO EARTH

THERE is no more beautiful phrase, nor one more often used, than "Thy will be done." Yet, alas! to what a sad extent it remains an expression of sentiment only. Take a walk through any of our cemeteries, and, again and again, the eye catches the haunting words inscribed upon memorial stones—dead letters so far as they now concern those who have gone. This divine aspiration is meant for the living. Jesus Christ teaching His disciples to pray, "Thy will be done on earth." In this wonderful sentence is summed up all The Army's teaching and practice. It is its fighting objective. To lead men and women and young people into doing God's will—that is the end and aim of its all-the-world crusade. That blessed will is gloriously wide—that all should be saved; it is infinitely high—that all should be holy. Sincerely uttered, and its terms accepted, that petition would change the nations: Heaven would come to earth, and the millennium of joy and peace and goodness be ushered in.

REFINED BY TRIAL

"REMEMBER," said George Whitfield, "going into a glass-house, and, standing very attentively, seeing several masses of burning glass, of various forms. The workman took a piece of glass and put it into one furnace, then he put it into a second, and then into a third. I said to him, 'Why do you put this through so many fires?' He answered, 'O sir! the first was not hot enough, nor the second, and therefore we put it into a third, and that will make it transparent.'"

"Thus our spiritual natures must be tried and exercised with many fires, until our dross be purged away, and we are made fit for the Master's use."

THE WAY OF GREATNESS

INSCRIBED on an obelisk which has been erected at Portrush, Ireland, to the memory of Dr. Adam Clark, are the following words:

"Look, Reader, at this Monument and learn that Youth consecrated to God, unswerving integrity of life, zeal for the common good, and the diligent improvement of mind and talents can raise the obscure to renown and immortality."

You often pray for rest and peace and joy and happiness. Do you ever pray for duties and responsibilities and trials? How can you have rest without first having toil, peace without trial, joy without duty, bliss without responsibility. Take God's blessings just as He wraps them up. Crack the shell and pick out the meat, fight off the bees and gather the honey.

DON'T WORRY

(1 Corinthians 7:32)

Do not worry! God is true!
He will surely help you through.
Though the path is hard and long,
He is wise and He is strong.
All your steps to Him are known;
All your cares He makes His own.
Do not worry! Take your rest!
He will always do the best.

THE POWER of faith is strikingly expressed by our Lord—"For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith."

Nothing can resist the power of a divinely grounded and inspired faith. Mountains of sin, of temptation, of doubt, of difficulty, of distress have been removed by faith. We think of that sublime passage in the Epistle to the Hebrews, and recite it in this connection: "Who through faith subdued kingdoms, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens." Such a record makes cowards of us all.

Faith triumphs over doubt. It opens the windows of the soul and lets in the light; it brings assurance to the heart; it gives to the whole being peace, joy, and hope.

Faith triumphs over difficulty. It is resolute, determined, enthusiastic, persistent; it forces its way and conquers all opposition, and surmounts every obstacle. Caleb the faithful spy, Nehemiah the patriotic cup-bearer, and Barnabas the large-hearted colleague of St. Paul are all examples of the power of faith and how it triumphs over difficulties and discouragements.

Then faith is victorious in the hour of death. What words of holy daring, of calm fearlessness, of sublime confidence and buoyant hopefulness we have on record. David sings, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort

me." The Apostle Paul in a moment of great spiritual rapture wrote, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? . . . Thanks be unto God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

One has asked, "Do you want to triumph in the last hour, to die a victor, to conquer while you fall, to go singing as you ford the swells of Jordan, and to see the shining ones awaiting on the other side to conduct you in triumph to the gates of the City? Then all this can only be accomplished by a loving, living faith in Christ."

But for some the future has its dreads—its disquieting moments. They look towards the Great Beyond and wonder what the future hath for them, and how they will pass over the strange road to the Land that is fairer than day. If they would only remember that a way has been lovingly and wisely made for them, they would not fear but calmly trust.

There is a story told of a little girl who was taking a long railway journey. Looking out of the window she was greatly disturbed by seeing pieces of water over which the train had to travel. She could not understand how they could be crossed, but after safely crossing two or three, she leaned back in her seat, and with a sigh of relief, exclaimed: "Oh, I'm not going to worry any more. Somebody has been building bridges all the way!"

That is true of life for each one of us. We need have no fear for the journey into the Great Unknown—the road has been made and bridges have been built. Across the chasm which separates the sinner from God, Jesus Christ has flung His body. He has bridged the gap. Now, by faith, the world of men may walk over this Living Way to immortality.

"Have faith in God!"

Untangling The Criss-Cross

HOW TANGLED some of one's problems do become as the days pass, and no way appears by which the matter may be straightened out! Perhaps we have been keeping the problem too much in our own hands. No wonder, then, we cannot find the beginning or the end of the line, or how to loosen the knotted strand in just the right places.

A young man writing to his father about a personal problem said: "Once again, just yesterday, I have put this whole matter into the Lord's hands, and asked Him to guide me about it all. I often think of how I'd get my fishing line all tangled up. The more I pulled, the worse it got. Finally I'd hand the whole thing over to you, and you'd smooth it all out. So I generally do that with my problems now; and I'm trying to learn not to pull at the line too much, before I give it to Him."

Have you been "pulling at the line" of that problem which troubles you to-day? Just hand it over to your Heavenly Father, and see how swiftly and lovingly He will untangle the criss-cross and knotty impossibility that has troubled you so!

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th, PSALM 37: 31-40. "THE LAW OF HIS GOD IS IN HIS HEART."

Hence his steadfast walk in the paths of righteousness! If we know and love the will of God in our hearts we shall continually strive to carry it out in our daily lives. We shall be saved from hesitancy and stumbling in our Christian experience, and shall be able to step out with firm tread even over life's slippery places.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, PSALM 38: 1-10. "LORD, ALL MY DESIRE IS BEFORE THEE."

Sometimes when seeking human forgiveness, we fear lest the sincerity of our repentance be doubted. No such fear need ever haunt the contrite in spirit as they kneel to seek mercy of Him to whom "all things are naked and open."

Then let our humble faith address

His mercy and His power:

We shall obtain forgiving grace

In the distressing hour.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, PSALM 38: 11-22. "BUT I, AS A DEAF MAN, HEARD NOT . . . THOU WILT HEAL, O LORD MY GOD."

David's enemies spoke evil of him continually, whilst his friends stood aloof. David, as if deaf and dumb, refused to defend himself against their malicious tongues. God would hear and would answer them. When slandered or misrepresented we may safely follow David's example. "Commit thy way unto the Lord. He shall bring forth the righteousness as the light."

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18th, GAL. 1: 1-12. "GRACE BE TO YOU AND PEACE."

With this beautiful greeting Paul opens his letter of reproof and correction to those changeable, disappointing comrades of his in Galatia. Love alone knows how to find fault and bless at the same time. Do we not all more willingly receive the correction that is lovingly given? Let us bear this in mind when duty bids us reprove others.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19th, GAL. 1: 13-24. "I CONFERRED NOT WITH FLESH AND BLOOD."

Times come in all our lives when we have to decide matters alone, between our souls and God. People can advise us, but the final decision in such vital matters as Salvation or Holiness or a life choice must rest with ourselves. At such times be quiet. Give yourself time to think; never decide hastily. But once you have made a decision under God's guidance, never go back on it.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20th, GAL. 2: 1-10. "TO WHOM WE GAVE PLACE . . . NO, NOT FOR AN HOUR."

Paul refers here to those who sought to bring his Galatian converts into spiritual bondage, by insisting that, as Gentiles, they could not become Christians unless they kept the Jewish Law. None could yield more graciously than Paul in matters affecting merely his own pleasure or preferences. But in defence of right or the interests of others, none could better withstand those who opposed him. May we in this follow him as he followed Christ.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21st, GAL. 2: 11-21. "I LIVE YET NOT I, BUT CHRIST LIVETH IN ME."

Here we have the secret of holy, happy Christian living. The heart in which Jesus dwells and reigns cannot help but produce the gracious fruits of His Spirit. A Christ-like life of loving service to God and man will naturally result.

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thine inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

IN THE FAR NORTH-WEST

An Interesting Account of Salvation Army Missionary Service in Northern British Columbia and Alaska

Of the many hundreds of delegates who visited the great Diamond Jubilee Congress, held in Winnipeg, and from all parts of the Canada West Territory, none perhaps took more interest in the gatherings or were more taken interest in than the two native Indian representatives, Envoys Andrew McKay and Charles Newton from Port Simpson, B.C., and Kake, Alaska, respectively. These comrades had the time of their lives at the great gatherings, and it will be "many moons" before they will have finished telling their people back in the wooded valleys of the far north-west of all the wonders which they have seen and heard. "We will talk and talk and talk about the good work," said one of them, with eyes shining in anticipation of his return.

Impressions of Congress

"What did you think of the Congress?" enquired a Canada West "War Cry" representative of Andrew McKay, the elder of the two Envoys. "Oh, fine, very much good!" replied our comrade with a broad smile and many emphatic gesticulations. "Mrs. General Booth—she is a wonderful mother!"

The Envoy told of his conversion during some revival meetings and his first meeting with The Salvation Army. "I joined them because they were good," he said. Later on in his travels along the coast he visited Vancouver Island and was enrolled as a Salvation Soldier in the Victoria Corps.

From then on our comrade has done good work for God, and among his own people has been a great blessing in striving to bring them to Christ. Working in the canneries during the summer season he spends the rest of his time in watching over the interests of the native Salvationists and converts in Port Simpson and often goes out on the trail visiting other native Corps and conducting Revival Meetings which with the native Salvationists are by no means tame affairs.

In order to make his trips the Envoy travels long distances to such places as Metlakatla, Nass River, Queen Charlotte Island, Skeena River and Kitseals, using gasoline launch, canoe, dog-sleigh and other means of travel. Often the Envoy has made his encampment in the mountains or by the side of a creek and slept out all night on the plains, without a tent or covering of any kind. The railroad in recent years has, of course, made more comfortable means of travel to some of the places visited.

On the Trail for Furs

Great hunters and trappers, the native Indians go out on the trail for bears, beavers, mink, and other fur-bearing animals, besides mountain-goats and deer; and show tremendous powers of endurance. The Envoy related how a few weeks before starting out on his long journey to the Congress in Winnipeg, no less than seven black bears had been killed by the expert hunters.

The canoe, constructed of birch-bark and easily carried on the Indians' broad shoulders, is a favorite means of transportation. Guiding his light craft skilfully down a swiftly-rushing stream, over the rapids or along the shores of a great lake, he makes swift progress. Envoy McKay and his comrades use their canoe in going through the wilds of British Columbia to their destinations and meet with occasional adventures by the way.

Kake, Alaska, from which our other comrade, Envoy Charles Newton, hails, has a history which reaches

back for many generations to when the native Indians were in their primal state. The town is situated on one of the many islands near the mainland, and is in the centre of a fishing industry. There is an Army Hall and a thriving Corps with over a hundred native Soldiers on its rolls. The Company Meeting has an average attendance of seventy-five young people and there is a Home League membership of sixty, under the leadership of Mrs. Newton. There is also a Band of fifteen players, and a Songster Brigade.

Kept the Flag Flying

For twenty-two years the Envoy, who is the Mayor of the town of Kake, has labored in charge of the Corps, and for this period of time has kept the Blood and Fire Flag flying. He was converted when a lad some thirty years ago through one of his relatives getting saved in an Army meeting in Skagway. This convert brought the good news back with him to Kake and the fire spread. The first few converts wishing to "do The Army," secured a Flag and drum and held meetings. They had no instructions how to conduct the meetings; had no Bible or Song Books, but God marvelously

converted and recruits made into Soldiers. Open-air Meetings were held and many drunkards were converted. Revivals frequently swept through the community and among these original inhabitants of Alaska, men and women of splendid Christian character came into being.

It is interesting to note that the first Army convert to take the message of Salvation to the Alaskan natives is alive to-day in the person of Envoy William Benson, who was converted in Skagway.

The Envoys were very anxious to take back with them a number of the special song sheets used during the Congress. The Commissioner therefore arranged that they should

the foundation. Slabs cover the walls and roof, but there must always be places where the smoke can escape. The smoke house may be used for a camp during the summer, large blocks forming a circle making a unique fireplace, over which is a tripod of wood on which a kettle can be hung and on which cooking of all kinds is quite possible. Usually the old people are left to watch these fires.

Recently, a very old lady, age unknown, was left to guard the smoke house fire. Stopping to put something on the fire, she fell and her clothing ignited immediately because of being so giddy from handling the fish. In a moment she was all in a blaze. She fought the fire in her clothing as best she could, rolling about in the grass and creeping toward the river. But when discovered her body was much burned. She was at once sent to the hospital where everything human care could do for her was done, but it was impossible to save her life. She died after about twelve hours of intense suffering.

The Dear Old Warriors

One of the great needs in the Indian world is an Eventide Home for the dear old warriors who remember the good old days of long ago when life was so different to the modern day. With heart and mind strong, though untutored, they watch the progress of the present generation and feel more intensely than it is possible for women of our white world to imagine how they are left behind on the great trail of life. The intense longing for the better world; the calm facing of death; the absolute lack of worry or care is astonishing, and perhaps might be a lesson to us of the present day.

"In my mind I see an old couple," said the Commandant, "the wife and mother rather white, yet calm, sweet and beautiful in the simplicity of her faith in the living Christ. During the past year her aged brother and sister have gone. So many of the old friends too have laid down the earthly armor. Two weeks ago one of the old comrades was being buried. Mrs. Houghton happened to call on the old couple as they sat in their little home in Glen Vowell. There was absolute silence; they were each in mind and heart at the funeral of their friend who was being buried four miles distant, they being unable to attend. But these two were sitting there alone entering into every part of the ceremony in a way that we can scarcely understand. Every emotion of the Indian breast was so plainly pictured in attitude. Quite frequently when we drop in unexpectedly this old couple are having a prayer meeting for themselves. The man is both blind and deaf, but a more jovial, intelligent old gentleman one could scarcely meet in our cultured world. Hearty greetings and ringing halleluiahs burst from those aged lips like water from a fountain."

Triumphant Over Last Foe

Who can doubt the reality of a religion that so enables aged life to pass through the mystic scene and enter through pearly portals majestically triumphant over life's last foe. Can we hold back any sacrifice necessary to bring the real Christ to those lives that otherwise must die with the gong of the medicine man sounding hideously in their ears, the rattle and tom-tom of ancient superstition, the wail of the dead the only comforting element for the relatives? Again comes the call: "Whom shall we send, who will go for us?" Who will answer, "Here am I, send me?"

—Canada West "War Cry."



Totem Poles on the main street of Alert Bay Village, Vancouver Island

blessed the efforts made. For two years or more the native converts continued thus.

The pioneer Missionary Officer to the native Indians of the North-west was our veteran comrade, Major Robert Smith (retired), who now resides at Victoria, B.C. From him young Newton received much instruction concerning The Salvation Army and also saw The Army Song Book for the first time. He was enrolled a Soldier by the Major at Wrangell.

He himself being educated at a U.S.A. Government School the Envoy became fired with a desire to help his native people, the Tlingits (who have no written language). He therefore brought them Army songs and choruses and in many other ways instructed them in Orders and Regulations of The Army. "I gave myself to God for my own people, and I must use my education," he said to the interviewer.

And so The Army grew. Souls were

have a good supply of these. A copy of the General's picture will also be sent to be hung in their Halls, and Mrs. Booth, in shaking hands with the Envoy just before the departure of the train, promised they should have her photograph also.

From Commandant Bryenton, who is the Day-School teacher at Glen Vowell, B.C., we obtained many interesting particulars concerning the Indian women. She is still to a great extent a burden bearer and her hands are horny on account of hard toil, in the task of preparing salmon for the smoke house she wields a knife with amazing dexterity. A large fish can be cut, cleaned and scaled in a marvellously short time.

A Typical Log House

The following is a description of the smoke house. On the outside it somewhat resembles a log house, though it is generally more of a frame building. The logs likely form

MRS. COMMISSIONER LAMB SPEAKS OUT

A SALVATION ARMY WOMAN J.P. TALKS TO "THE WAR CRY" ON SEVERAL LIVE TOPICS

IT WAS, perhaps, only to be expected of a woman who finds time in her busy life to be a member of a Board of Guardians as well as a Justice of the Peace—and this on top of being a Salvation Army Officer, in itself no sinecure—that every minute of her comparatively short stay in the Queen City should be tightly packed with business.

To get an interview with her in the interests of "The War Cry" constituted some will-o-the-wisp hunting on the part of the interviewer; as a matter of fact, we "got her" and lost her four times during this "patchwork" interview.

"The War Cry" representative caught her first in a room at Woodside Lodge, one of the fine Immigration Lodges in the city, where she was doing what has really been her life work—just "mothering."

In the middle of a roomful of happy young women whom The Army had brought to situations in Canada, was to be seen Mrs. Lamb's motherly face lit with smiles, as, standing by the Commissioner's side, she was imparting advice and encouragement to the newcomers.

That scene seemed so typical of her life work, for Mrs. Lamb has ever been one of the world's mothers.

Confessing that she did not really like being interviewed, Mrs. Lamb willingly consented to "chat" when later we found her in an adjacent room.

"I've just been out to the Langstaff Jail Farm," she commenced straightaway, "and must say how impressed I am with all I saw there. The absence of officialdom—the human touch—was a most gratifying thing to witness."

"I consider the method of dealing with law-breakers in this jail is evidence of the enlightenment which is possessing the minds of our governments in regards to the wisest treatment of 'short term' men and women. They do not damn these first offenders by calling them prisoners, but use the term 'inmates,' and for young people, 'delinquents.' The farm is a fine idea. Anything that takes people out into the open where they can see and feel nature is worth much. How often we have wished that our own prisoners at home were dealt with in a similar way."

"I saw the food, read the menu, and inspected the place thoroughly, and am convinced that these more civilized methods of punishing wrongdoers are going to be productive of great good."

"The Superintendent—note the wise designation they give her—and her helper, are two women really alive to the seriousness of their calling."

"I was struck also by the way the Superintendent in the Men's Jail treated his charges. 'Come along, boys,' he called, when gathering them together for me to address them. I liked that."

"The grading system, too, is excellent; although I was sorry to notice in the Police Court here yesterday that all the delinquents charged appeared together in the court. In England we never allow a child under sixteen to be in Court as a spectator. What sordid stories are open to their ears. But the segregation system in your prisons is most commendable."

"To send to prison a boy or girl who may have perhaps stolen some apples or done some other little wrong and allow them to mix with all sorts of people, some old criminals, is to often foster the criminal instinct within them and to start them on a criminal career."

It was at this interesting point that Commissioner Lamb entered to reluctantly snatch Mrs. Lamb away to

another appointment which could not be missed, and the interviewer had accordingly to lie in wait the following morning at the Training Garrison, where he caught Mrs. Lamb as she was leaving with the Commissioner from a meeting with the Cadets. Meaning not to lose her this time, he squeezed on her heels into the waiting car and, half standing, half sitting, encouraged her to continue.

"We cannot be too careful how we deal with the first offender. We may easily ruin his whole life by unwisely dealing with his first offence. The Lord Chancellor of England has been urging us to be careful in our treatment of these people. 'Hesitate,' he said, 'till seventy times seven be-



Photo by Simpson Bros., Toronto
Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, J.P.

fore you send a boy or girl to prison for the first time."

"Do you think," Mrs. Lamb asked the interviewer, "that the improved conditions which are being introduced into prison life might cause any increase in crime by reason of punishment being less feared?"

"I have no fear of that. These people are still deprived of their liberty—and that, after all, is the greatest punishment. The humanizing influence of these better conditions will act as an uplifting force. Instead of acting as a force to push these poor people further down than they have fallen."

The car drew up, and the interviewer found he was in the beautifully-situated Mount Pleasant Cemetery, to which Mrs. Lamb, accompanied by Commissioner Lamb and Mrs. Sowton, had come to lay some choice flowers—the gift of some immigrant girls from Woodside Lodge—at the foot of the memorial to the souls who went to Heaven from the cruel waters of the St. Lawrence in 1914.

Continuing the journey, Mrs. Lamb, in response to a question, voiced her appreciation of the efforts in Canada to deal with the drink evil. "It's delightful," she said, "a great achievement. One thing that has struck me since being in Toronto is the fact that instead of the main corners of your streets being occupied by public houses they are the sites of banks! Isn't this significant?"

"Oh, the horror of the sights we see in England of women with their little children standing about these drink palaces, and of little nites left in perambulators outside while the parents are inside."

"I have been so indignant when I have seen this that I have often entered these public houses and threatened to call the police if the mothers did not take their little ones home."

"If only the people with vested in-

terests in the drink traffic in England—who are really blocking the way to our country following the lead set by the countries on this side—would realize the curse of the drink traffic. I would like to parade the lost, degraded, debauched drink-victims from the prisons, asylums, street corners and ruined homes before them."

"So I have felt I have been in a wonderland since being here. Does Canada know that she stands out among the nations of the world because she has had the courage to boldly deal with this evil which saps the life-blood from the nations?"

We were running through the city section of Yonge Street by this time and the arresting posters of a cinema caught Mrs. Lamb's eye. Her face abruptly changed; indignation flashed from her eyes as she said, "I blame those cinemas for half the crime that takes place. The bills not only here but in the United States and in England are so often disgusting; they excite all that is depraved and low in people. It's time there was a real censorship of such questionable posters. What a curse to our child-life. They are responsible for putting the idea of crime into the imaginative minds of our youth, and thus we have crimes like that committed by the four lads who were before us when I was on the bench here on Monday. What is the good of improving our methods of dealing with law-breakers if we do not deal with such breeding places of wrong?"

"Children are frequently taken to these picture houses to see educational films, but there is not sufficient care taken to see that the immorally suggestive is cut out. Where are our censors?"

Again the interview was broken off, for Mrs. Lamb at this point disappeared with the Commissioner into a photographer's so that "The War Cry" could produce an up-to-date picture of our International visitors.

But the anti-sober "Cry" representative was on his quarry's heels, and finished the "patchwork" interview in the studio.

"Can you tell us something about your work since 1920 as a Justice of the Peace?"

"Yes! We deal, of course, with all sorts and conditions of people. It is an interesting work to me. As a Justice of the Peace I am sworn to administer justice without fear or favor, and by God's help I am enabled to do so—tempering justice with mercy as is to be expected of a Salvation Army Officer. I often go into the cell after the trials and have a word with the poor convicted people and thus at once link them up with The Army's helping hand. To me it is a life of surprises all the time. Many have been led to Christ."

"How they love The Army and look to us for help! Many of them, when they see me on the bench, look at me as if in The Army is their only hope."

"So often we see a lack of compassion on the bench with childish offenders. But I say to those with me, 'Put yourself in this boy's or girl's environment, and what would have happened to you?'"

"But of course wrong-doing cannot be condoned. I remember one case which came before the court while I was Court Probation Officer. A boy of fourteen had committed some offence which I need not mention. He could not be birched for he was just above the age up to which this is allowed, and the Magistrate did not want to send him to prison, and yet, of course, he had to be punished."

"It was a difficult task. The father was not in court; his mother only had accompanied him. The presiding

Magistrate asked, 'Where is the father?' and was told that he was at work. The court was held up while he was fetched, and then he was asked, 'If we send the boy home with you, will you give him a good thrashing?'"

"I will," the father answered. "The difficulty now was to make sure that the father would, and the presiding Magistrate at length said, 'The only way out that we can see is to ask Mrs. Lamb if she will see that this thrashing is administered.' Distasteful as the task was, I promised to do so, for it was the only way of saving the child from the imprisonment which might have ruined his whole life."

"There is a very happy sequel to this story which is connected with our dear Founder's last visit to South-end. At the conclusion of a wonderful gathering in the massive Kursaal, I was leaving the meeting when somebody pulled my coat and I turned round."

"It was a young boy. 'I am afraid I do not recognize you, my lad,' I said looking at him keenly."

"I am the boy you once had thrashed," he responded. 'I gave my heart to God in the meeting to-night.'"

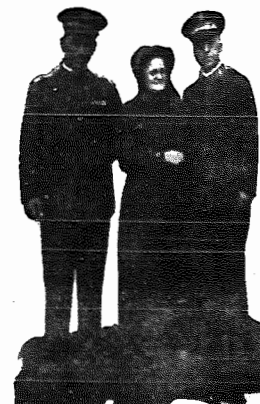
"You can imagine my joy. There was a lad, who, unwisely dealt with, might have been started on a criminal career; but with wise handling here he was saved and doing well."

Mrs. Lamb's last word, as one expressing her pride in The Army, "I feel prouder of The Army every day. How the people put their faith in us! Here is an instance."

"Just before disembarking at New York last week, a lady passenger approached me and told me that she had with her a daughter who was very ill on embarking at Southampton; but who, because of various circumstances, felt bound to undertake the voyage. The mother felt her responsibility very much and, having got her daughter to bed on board, was wondering whether there was a soul to help her in case of need, when she saw my uniform, as we came on board, and sighed, 'Thank God, here is someone who will help me!' With Salvationists at hand, you see, she at once felt safe."

"And then I come here and see what a wonderful standing the Organization has in the prisons and police courts! What a magnificent influence The Army has in these places, and how you are grasping your opportunities! The Officers doing this work are wonderful. The Superintendents told me yesterday that the inmates of their institutions love The Army. There is nobody like The Army for reaching the inmates," they said.

"Yes, I feel proud of The Army, and I believe that every day that passes, with its fresh revelations of our wonderful Organization, will will leave me prouder and prouder still!"



Colonel and Mrs. Scott, snapped with Bandmaster Peters during their recent visit to Cornwall, Ontario.

CALLED TO REALMS CELESTIAL

BROTHER BAMBURY,
ST. CATHARINES

RETURNING from the funeral of our recently promoted comrade, Sister Mrs. Eacott, our brother remarked to a comrade, "I wonder who will be the next called; perhaps I shall." Brother Bambury, who had been a Salvationist for upwards of forty years, was ready when the call came. For a while he was an Envoy in Devonshire, England. His testimony rang clear, and his trust in God was firm.



The funeral service was conducted from the Citadel by Field-Major Mercer. Brother Owens, an intimate friend of many years, spoke of his affection for the man who had not only been a friend, but a spiritual helper to him. At the Memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Field-Major Mercer, three souls sought deliverance.

BROTHER D. CRUMMY, WYCHWOOD

DURING the early Christian mission days, Brother D. Crummy, as a young lad, was converted through the late Colonel Pearson. The Colonel gave the convert a small Testament which he read at night by candle light. His parents, who opposed the step he had taken, found this out, and he was taken next day by his father and mother, who held him by his ears, to the priest to confess his sin. Refusing to give up his religion, the zealous Salvationist was turned out of home. Noticing his fine Salvationism, Colonel Pearson recommended him for the "Life Guards" which he joined. He was sent to Burnley, and from there went to Burnley, Barrow-in-Furness, Wicken, Barnoldswick, and commanded many other Corps in England.

His health breaking down, our comrade retired with the rank of Adjutant, and came out to Canada, but his sickness continued, and eventually he was taken to hospital where he remained for over eleven months. Here he would read his Bible and pray with the patients, and on more than one occasion he was called to attend those who were dying. On October 17th God took our comrade home.

Sergeant-Major Dean, of Wychwood, who sends this sketch of Brother Crummy, requests prayer on behalf of Mrs. Crummy and the bereaved family.

SISTER LUCY MILLER, POINT AUX GAUL

ON SEPTEMBER 8th, death visited the home of Brother and Sister J. Miller, and took from them their darling daughter, Lucy. She was a sufferer for many years, yet she bore her suffering with patience and was never heard to murmur. writes Ensign Pilgrim. When asked if she was afraid to die, she said she had no fear of death. At the funeral service in the home her favorite song was sung, "There is a better world they say, Oh so bright."

(Continued in column 4)

"LIKENESS TO GOD"

A VALUABLE BOOK

By MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

"SO FAR as one word can do so, Holiness describes God." That sentence which appears almost at the outset of the first chapter is typical of not a small part of Mrs. Booth's new book.

No one who knows anything of Mrs. Booth, or of her utterances or writings, would expect anything either uncertain or equivocal. This book entirely harmonizes with such judgment of her teaching, whether by word of mouth or from her pen. Of that fact, some of the chapter-titles themselves at once speak—and plainly enough: "Go to the Ant"—"Are You Obedient?" "Spiritual Dry Rot"—"Paralysis Through Sin"—and so on.

In the main the various papers which the book contains were written for "The War Cry," and their perusal in this paper brought requests for their publication in their present more permanent form.

A number of the chapters have a very direct bearing upon the doctrine of Holiness—a theme upon which we have heard more than one person competent to judge say, "Mrs. Booth is always the best."

From some of the chapters, which may be said to fall under this head, the following brief extracts will speak not only for themselves but for the book as a whole.

"Yes, God is indeed holy, and yet His likeness may be imparted to us. Wonderful and improbable as, humanly speaking, it seems, likeness to what is high and beautiful and pure in God is not in itself impossible to what is weak and low and inferior. Because man is inferior to God and by nature far from Him, that is not in itself a reason for doubting that God can impart to us His holiness and moral goodness. It is holiness that makes His glory resplendent. In bestowing holiness upon the children of men, He enriches and transforms human nature by adding to it that which makes His own nature attractive."

Holiness is God's way of providing a remedy for sin—an antidote in this life for its poison, a healing for its disease, a restoration for its destruction. Sin is not only a great evil in itself and a great wrong against God, but its consequences are most grievous in the heart in which it reigns.

means darkness in the sense of not knowing the will of God. Full of doubt and perplexity, the heart has no fulfillment of that gracious promise, "Thou shalt hear a voice behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it." This experience—the hearing of God's voice—definitely directing—is of the very first importance to the child of God. But just as we do not disclose our wishes to those who have their doubts about us, or who are not prepared to act in harmony with our wishes, so it is with God. How can He go on making known His will to those who are turning to their own way and harboring what He abhors?"

In the strikingly-titled chapters "Spiritual Dry-rot" and "Spiritual Dry Rot," Mrs. Booth hits out—straight and hard.

"It is possible to allow the robber Sin to enter the heart, and, undiscovered, to steal all that is most necessary to the life of the soul. This robber is often difficult to detect, but those who are willing to be enlightened by the Spirit of God discover it by the loss within their own hearts."

"Sin robs us of faith; it begets mistrust."

"Sin involves us in wrong to ourselves and to our neighbors, but, above all, sin is in itself a wrong against God. Sin is rebellion against Him. Sin would rob Him of His rights, and therefore, as a necessary consequence, sin begets mistrust of God. Sin, as has truly been said, 'aims directly at the life of God. So far as it is possible, sin has once slain God, and sin is always the same in its character.'"

And again, this time, in an aspect which is too commonly lost sight of.

"The mistrust which sin begets shows itself first in doubts of His Providence—that is, in rebelling

with the good man of old, "They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause . . . but I give myself unto prayer" (Psalm cix. 3, 4).

"What about your desire for the Bible? It is said that the platelayers on our railways are dismissed if a copy of the company's regulations is not found upon them! Do you make your Bible the guide of your conduct? Are you practised in its use when you go out to fight the battles of the Lord? Any soldier who went to war not having learnt how to use his weapons, would be more likely to injure himself than the enemy!"

"To complain that you do not enjoy the Blessing of Holiness, and yet to neglect the means by which alone it may be maintained is worse than folly—it is part of the deception by which the enemy of souls blinds the eyes of them that believe not."

"LIKENESS TO GOD." By Mrs. Booth. Will be despatched to any address in Canada, on receipt of 87 cents. Apply Trade Department, 29 Albert Street (7), Toronto.



This is
Sister Hazel
Bloomfield,
of Windsor.

Our comrade is an energetic boomer of "THE WAR CRY," and is nearing the three thousand mark for sales this year, in addition to the Special Issues.

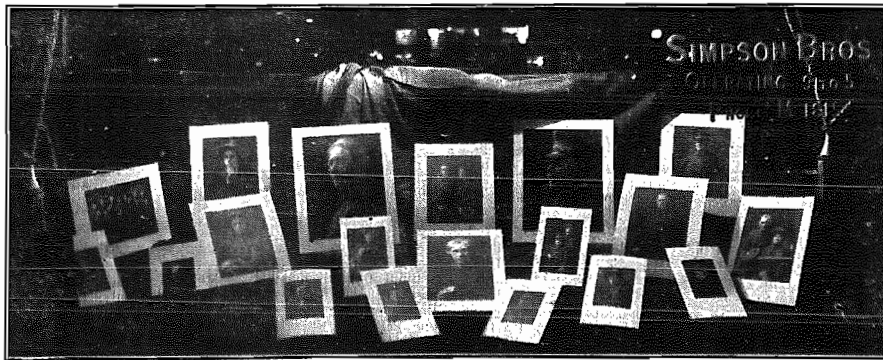
(Continued from column 1)

She leaves to mourn father, mother, four sisters and a brother. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Pilgrim.

SERGEANT-MAJOR MARNEY, SAINT JOHN III.

"HE WAS a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost," could well be said of the late Sergeant-Major Marney, writes Ensign Hart. His death has caused a vacancy which it will be difficult to fill. He fought right up to the last and took part in the Sunday night's prayer meeting when five souls surrendered. The call came to him on the Tuesday morning following. Our comrade was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

The Citadel was far too small to hold the crowd which attended the funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officers. Adjutant Wright, who also took part, spoke words of comfort to the bereaved and uttered a cry of warning to the unprepared. Y.P.S.M. Chambers and Treasurer Winchester also testified to his influence. The No. 1 Citadel Band united with the local combination for the service and the funeral procession. In the memorial service, held the following Sunday, Major Burton, Brother Whiteneck and Sister Mrs. Schurman spoke impressively and four seekers were registered.



Display of photographs of prominent Salvation Army Officers shown by a Toronto Photographer during Congress Week.

Every thoughtful person knows that sin brings its own stain, its own retribution, its own punishment. Every sin is a seed producing its own harvest of destruction, and this not only in the more terrible consequences of open wrongdoing, but also when it lurks restrained in the heart and will of God's own people."

"The presence of sin in the heart

against those circumstances and events in our lives which are beyond our own control and which He appoints, or permits to befall us."

"What about your desire for prayer?" Mrs. Booth pungently asks. "Are you a man of prayer, a woman of prayer? When troubles and sorrows arise, when people speak against you, are you able to pray and to say



UNDER ONE FLAG

WHERE THE GENERAL IS GOING

BERLIN, PRAGUE, BUDAPEST, JAPAN, KOREA, U.S.A.,
AND TO CONDUCT CAMPAIGNS IN BRITISH ISLES

"WHERE is the General going now?" is a question one often hears, and the I.H.Q. "War Cry" has been making inquiries on behalf of its readers.

The General was good enough to give some idea of his plans. "All being well," he said, "I hope to visit Berlin about the middle of November for the great Repentance Day Campaign in the Sports Palace there. I have vivid memories of my last year's visit, and I look forward to the coming occasion.

"From Berlin I am arranging to go to Prague—my first visit—for a day or so, and then Budapest—our latest Continental Opening—the capital of Hungary.

Our Territorial Share in The General's Seventieth Birthday Scheme

1. The erection and equipment of a Central Institution in Ceylon for the education and training in Industrial pursuits of children who have passed the 4th Standard in elementary schools, to accommodate 100 children \$25,000
 2. The erection of 25 Village Halls in India \$12,500
 3. The erection and equipment of an Institution in Nairobi, Kenya, for the Training of Native Salvation Army Officers \$12,500
- Total \$50,000

"Returning from these Eastern parts of Europe, I have promised two or three days in Paris, where I hope to meet all our Officers working in France and Belgium.

"Early in December, and again in January, I am booked for visits to Scotland, and the British Commissioner is pressing me to go to the

south as well as the north of Ireland sometime soon. I earnestly hope this may be possible.

"In the New Year will (D.V.) come some special Celebrations in this country associated with my Seventieth Birthday. In connection with this I shall try to meet as many of our Soldiers as possible. Then, I hope, by God's blessing, to have a real ringing of the joy-bells in London, the scene of so much of what has been interesting in my life.

"In the Spring I go to the United States. I regret that circumstances prevented the acceptance of the Commander's invitation to visit the States this Autumn and necessitated postponement till the Spring.

"This, however, will have its advantages, as it will be an exceptional pleasure to me to be with my dear sister, the Commander, and the Commissioners and other Officers and comrades on that side during the period of the celebration of my Seventieth Birthday.

"Unless I change my plans I shall (D.V.) be back in Europe in time to conduct the Congresses in Sweden and Norway. Always important gatherings, they seem likely to be more so than ever this year. My dear sister, Commissioner Lucy, assures me of a welcome in Norway second to none with which I have been greeted throughout the world, and I do not think Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell and my Swedish comrades will be behind.

"Japan and Korea come next. My visit, already postponed on account of the earthquake, is overdue, and whether I am able to go so far East in the late Spring or in the Autumn, I must certainly get this Campaign into 1926—if, by the mercy of God, I am spared.

"I am looking forward to a short Motor Campaign in Denmark during the Summer, and if the dates prove suitable I may motor on home through some parts of Germany and Holland, visiting such places as I find en route.

"And in all this I am not forgetting the Homeland. I have promised visits to Manchester, Newcastle, Halifax, Leeds, and if possible, Plymouth and Cardiff.

"In all this I humbly commit myself to Almighty God. I only desire His glory, and I am seeking night and day for the Salvation of the people!"

The Army's school for natives of the Rand, Africa, offers instruction in seven different languages.

Paramount Chief Dadinyebo's heir, who thoroughly enjoys attending Army meetings on the Rand, recently granted an interview to Brigadier Soul, expressing pleasure at what The Army is doing for his people.

A purse containing £36 in gold was recently received at International Headquarters.

In recognition of his many years' service as head of The Army's Land and Industrial Colony, at Lunteren, Brigadier Philipus Stel has been made a Knight of the Order of the Orange Nassau, by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

The unusual action of Lieut.-Colonel Simmons, Territorial Young People's Secretary for Australia, in speaking from the top of a step ladder, in an open-air meeting at Bundaberg, so interested his audience that a crowd of five hundred people gathered the following night at the same stand, doubtless influenced by this strange method of preaching.

During Founder's Day celebrations at Radhapuram (South India) the headman of Manikamphoor offered to give land for the erection of an Army Hall in his village.

Four Mohammedans were recently converted at Nswam, South Africa. The Army work in this section has resulted in the conversion of several natives, some of whom have become Salvationists.

Lieut.-Commissioner Toft (Jai Kumar) of the Northern Territory of India, who has just completed forty-one years of Salvation service, was recently the victim of a motor accident. Fortunately he escaped serious hurt.

Accompanying the sum of 1s. the following pathetic note was received at the Special Efforts Department, New Zealand, from the Auckland D.H.Q. "One of our comrades at Onehunga during her visitation to the Costley Home came across a poor girl dying of consumption. Apparently the only money she had was this shilling and she specially requested that it should go towards our work in China."

EMPEROR OF JAPAN

Expresses Thanks to The Army, through Special Imperial Ambassador, for Relief Work

SIGNAL honor has been paid to Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra and his heroic band of Salvationists who assisted in relief work during the terrible floods which have devastated Korea. The special ambassador from the Imperial Court of Japan, sent to express the sympathy of the Emperor and Empress with the victims, made it his first duty to thank those who had been instrumental in rescuing the people and saving their homes from complete destruction. The Commissioner received the official invitation at the weird hour of 1.30 a.m. and at once, accompanied by Major Hill, proceeded to the reception, the ambassador having decided that he must express the gratitude of their Imperial Majesties before doing anything else.

"About fifty representative of the civic authorities were present," says the Commissioner, "but, very significantly, we were the only Europeans. The ambassador warmly thanked us for what we had accomplished. This is a type of recognition which is not usually indulged in by the government who, as a matter of policy, do not care to share the troubles of their peoples with 'out-landers.' They regard The Salvation Army, however, as being on a different plane. Further comment is unnecessary.

Later Dispatches from Commissioner Palstra

Later dispatches from the Commissioner reveal further details of the tragedy which has overtaken the Korean people, and in connection with which it will be remembered the General cabled a sum of money to help in the work of relief. "After two days of heavy rain," he says, "the rivers began to rise ominously and then, like a tidal wave, a sudden inrush of water swept down upon Seoul and the surrounding country. Staff-Captain Nakai, whose quarters are, or rather were, in the affected area, received warning in the early hours one Saturday morning and, after advising the people round about to flee, he and his family had just time to quit their house before the water was licking the eaves of the place!

"Seoul has been isolated for weeks; the railway lines are broken as far south as Taikyū and all the rivers are in high flood. Happily the toll of life has not been so heavy as might have been anticipated, but, even so, some three hundred people were drowned in the first rise of water, and an equal number, still missing, must, I fear, be included among the dead. It was awful to witness the madly-rushing rivers carrying the houses away. In many instances people were sitting on the roofs piteously crying out, above the roar of the waters, for help.

"The Army is taking a lion's share in the work of relief. After conference with the authorities, the Japanese Governor asked us to do something. The Army's best traditions are being upheld and our efforts would appear to have made a deep impression on both Japanese and Koreans.

"Pray that even this terrible disaster may bring the people to understand more of our work and of the Salvation we preach."

CHINA'S EIGHTH COMMISSIONING

IT IS difficult to believe that already in China the eighth Session of Cadets has been commissioned and received their appointments. With two or three exceptions, all had been reared in the atmosphere of superstition, taught to bow down to idols and to fear evil spirits. But through The Army they have come to know the truth as it is in Jesus, and answered the call to devote their lives to His service.

"MY FORMER CHARGES"

Prison Governor Congratulates Ex-Prisoners Upon Becoming Salvationists

AT A CROWDED Musical Festival given by Swansea (Wales) Band and Songsters, Mr. J. N. Roberts, Governor of the prison, said he had seen The Army at work abroad, especially on the Gold Coast of Africa, and had marveled at the power and influence for good which The Army had over the people, especially in places where the natives used to resort to cannibalism: The Army had not been afraid to go even to them with the message of Salvation.

Referring to the visits of the Band to the prison, he said, "I thank God that I have been able to get them into my place. People do not realize the enormous benefit derived by the prisoners from the playing of the Band. The beautiful strains of music hit them where they ought to be hit—in the heart. There is always for the prisoners a homely talk and the hand of friendship."

Noticing in the congregation several ex-prisoners, who had lately got converted and are now Salvationists, he said he was pleased to see so many of his charges there. He hoped they would all be good Salvationists.

In conclusion he said, "Whatever I do I can never repay The Army for what they have done for those under my charge."—The I.H.Q. "War Cry."

"HATS OFF TO THE ARMY!"

EXPRESSING interest in The Army's Prison Gate Home in Melbourne, Madame Kreisler, wife of the famous violinist, who has been performing in the Victorian capital, informed Major Winton that she was in Germany soon after the Armistice and saw what The Army did by way of milk distribution for the starving children of that country. "I say, 'Hats off to The Salvation Army!'" exclaimed Madame Kreisler enthusiastically: "I never see The Army without thinking of that humanitarian scheme, which the people of Germany will never forget."—The War Cry, Melbourne.

BLIND SOLDIER'S GIFT

ATOUCHING incident took place (at the opening of a village Hall) in connection with the presentation of a hanging lamp by a blind soldier of one of the Corps. He came up with his gift, a smile of gladness on his face. It was getting dark, and he asked that his lamp should be lighted. When this was done some one asked if he could distinguish the light. He directed his sightless eyes towards it, and said sadly, "No." Then he put his hands towards it and said: "But I can feel its warmth, and I know that it is giving light to others."—The War

The Salvation was well represented at the Ninth International Prison Congress recently held in the Imperial Institute, London, England. The deliberations of the experts there gathered cannot fail to have far-reaching effects in the treatment of offenders.

A MEMORY

Of the late Staff-Captain Edith Eadson.

By one of her Corps Officers at Nottingham I.

CONVERTED at the age of twelve years, Edith Eadson, who as a Staff-Captain has just answered the Call, took her stand as a Junior Soldier, and later as a Corps Cadet. She had an uphill fight, but so conscious was she of God's leading that she never deviated from the path of duty, but was always seeking to help others.

It was in a Corps Open-air, started by Mrs. Brigadier Pinchen, that she first commenced to speak in public, and in 1909 she entered the International Training Garrison. Our comrade was stationed at eight Corps on the British Field, and in two of these was assistant to the "Angel Adjutant" (Staff-Captain Kate Lee) of "Broken Earthware" fame. In 1915 she was appointed to the Training Garrison as a Brigade Officer.

For the past six years the Staff-Captain had been a valued member of the Immigration Staff in London, and is affectionately remembered by many throughout this Dominion and Australia, especially amongst the assisted widows and families, for whom she was especially responsible.

It was our privilege to visit her as she lay in hospital on most Sundays during the Summer of 1924, and we were most impressed by her confidence in God, her cheerfulness in suffering, and her hopefulness that God was going to raise her again to her full strength to carry on his work. As late as September of this year she wrote in a very hopeful strain, that at last she was on the road to complete recovery, but God has willed it otherwise, and Staff-Captain Eadson has laid down her sword and has taken up her memory. Our warrior sister passed to her reward on Friday, October 9th, and was laid to rest in Abney Park Cemetery, London, on Tuesday, October 15th, 1925, the service being conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner Cunningham.

Edmund J. Pinchen,
Brigadier.

JUST IN TIME

ENSIGN BERGER recently related, at Montreal III., the following remarkable story of conversion, writes Brother Dondenaz.

"During a special revival campaign in Switzerland, a special badge was issued with the motto 'Dieu te cherche' (God seeks thee). This was worn by Salvationists. A man, tired of his life, went to the woods with the purpose of committing suicide. He was in the act of placing the rope in order to hang himself when his eyes fell on the words, 'God seeks thee,' written as it seemed on the moss at his feet. It was a badge, 'Dieu te cherche,' that some passer-by had lost. Arrested in the dreadful deed by the Heavenly message, the man fell on his knees and obtained a free and full Salvation. He is today a Local Officer in a Swiss Corps.

THE DECEMBER
"ALL THE WORLD"

WE HAVE received the pleasing information that the General has decided that the December number of the "All the World" shall be especially devoted to the Social Work of The Salvation Army, both among men and women. The issue will contain 100 pages, will be profusely illustrated, and will contain specially-prepared articles that will be illustrative of our work and the principles for which we stand.

Army Officers, Soldiers and friends will want a copy of this interesting number, and we are prepared to have one mailed direct from England to your address for the sum of twelve cents per copy. We will accept stamps to that value.

Write at once to THE PUBLISHER, S.A. Temple, Toronto (2), Ont.



A YOUNG MAN of effervescent spirits, abundant energy and strong convictions is the Adjutant. He is of Salvationist stock, and knows much of The Army "on the inside." He came with his parents to Canada when very young.

ADJUTANT
GEORGE
WILSON

young in years, and lived in Lethbridge, Alberta, where, although no Salvation Army Corps was then established, the Wilson home was known as "The Salvation Army Home," and was a haven of refuge for many Officers during special efforts.

There came a sad day when the father of the little household died and the family returned to England. At Manchester, Ill. George Wilson came into the knowledge of sins for-

of a baby girl—Marita by name.

The Adjutant has just taken up his appointment as Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Toronto West Division.

PERCY is but eighteen years of age, but in spite of his youth he has "seen life." As a boy he went north from Sherbrooke, Quebec, and settled in the Cochrane district.

BROTHER
PERCY
LINDSAY

There, aided by unhelpful companions, he was launched on a career of wickedness and folly which threatened to end disastrously. His pet vice was horse-racing and into this fascinating but demoralizing sport he entered with all the ardor of his sport-loving nature. He became a clever jockey and was greatly admired by the fans and members of the horse-racing fraternity.

During an outbreak of fever in the Cochrane district he, with many others, migrated to New Liskeard, and there the hand of God fell upon him in a strange way. He saw The Army on the street and became greatly interested in a young lad who beat the drum and sang solos. As he watched and listened, he grew ashamed of his own profligate ways. "I am wasting my life," he said to himself. "Why cannot I do something useful like this lad?" "You can," suggested a Voice, and he was spurred to action. When the little company marched off Percy Lindsay was in its wake and that night, in the little hall, he gave him-

glorious days. He has been compensated a hundred fold, yea, a thousand fold for every battle waged for the Kingdom. What better compensation could one have than to kneel with a besotted, wretched drunkard in the mud of a stable yard and to lead him to the Fountain of Living Waters? That was the Commandant's privilege.

In addition to commanding many Corps in Ontario, the Commandant served extensively in the Maritime Provinces and also as the District Officer in Bermuda.

When appointed to Liverpool, N.S., he was faced with a difficult problem. He could not get people to come into the hall. He quickly decided upon a plan of action, however. If the people would not come to him he would go to them. So he became, for a brief space, a spy, and shadowed a doctor who lived nearby to the house of a patient—a man whom he had heard was very ill. He visited the man and was able to comfort him in his last moments upon earth. The result was that he was requested to conduct the funeral service of the deceased, and because of this simple act of kindness many new friends were made for The Army, and the attendances at the hall were substantially increased.

In 1913 the Commandant was married to Ensign Anderson who has been a loyal partner through the intervening years.

Commandant and Mrs. Miller have recently been appointed to Burwash, in succession to Field-Major and Mrs. Sheard.

DURING the time that The Salvation Army was known as the Christian Mission, a certain lady went to a meeting to thank God for his great goodness in giving her a fine baby boy. Some twenty years

later that same boy got converted in a Salvation Army meeting and became a Bandsman.

Later a Candidate and ultimately a Field Officer for three years, during which time he was stationed at Aberdeen and various other Scottish Corps. But his health failed, and a doctor advised a change. In 1907, therefore, Fred Oliver, for this young man is no other than the genial Secretary of the Windsor I. Corps, came out to Canada and settled in Portage La Prairie. In 1916 he transferred to Windsor and the next year was commissioned as Secretary, which position he still fills in an excellent manner. He has been a Bandsman continuously since the time of his conversion. He has four boys and one girl, all of whom are good Salvationists in Windsor.—C.P.

INVESTMENTS

Comrades and friends having small or large amounts available for investment, should communicate with the Financial Secretary at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ont. 5% interest allowed. Smaller amounts can be withdrawn without notice.

All communications and transactions strictly confidential.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ARNOLD

WE HAVE just learned that an old Canadian Comrade, in the person of Brigadier W. C. Arnold, now Financial Secretary in the Eastern States Territory, at New York Headquarters, has been promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. This will be welcome news to the many Officers and Soldiers in Canada who knew him years ago, and esteemed him highly. The Lieut.-Colonel's ability as a Financial Secretary has become well recognized, and he would be the first to admit that his Canadian training led the way to the high position he now holds. We congratulate him on his rise in rank. Lieut.-Colonel Arnold is a Canadian, born out of Morrisburg, and is the author of many well-known poems and songs, some of which have been widely used.

TWO HANDS

GOD made us each with two hands because we need them. Think of the one-handed inconvenience in washing, dressing, eating, working and everything.

It is not natural to have but one eye, ear, foot, or hand. God has given each, not only two physical, but spiritual hands, faith and works.

God wants us not only to have faith in Him, but to give our service for others.

God has planned a work for everyone, and He expects us to do it.

Does He also call you to leave all and go out to die for the world?

Narrow limits of self, home and country are the acorn; a world blest, the oak.

given and then devoted himself zealously to the work of the Corps where he became a Corps Cadet and Bandsman.

In 1905 he struck out for Canada once again, and in 1908, was married to Sister Annie Watkin. Settling in Toronto, they made the Temple Corps their spiritual home and remained here for five years, then the Adjutant of to-day became Treasurer of the Dovercourt Corps, and from thence, with Mrs. Wilson, entered the Canada East Training Garrison in 1913.

The Adjutant figured in the "Empire of Ireland" futility from which he was miraculously delivered, but not without considerable damage to his health, which eventually necessitated his transference from the Field.

For nearly nine years the Adjutant has served at Territorial Headquarters: five and a half of which have been spent in a secretarial capacity in the Chief Secretary's Department.

Mrs. Wilson hails from Belfast, Ireland, and spent a happy period as a junior in the No. III. Corps. Removing to Manchester, she became attached to the No. III. Corps, put in a profitable term as a Corps Cadet and, as already indicated, later met and married the Adjutant. Mrs. Wilson has done much effective work behind the scenes, and particularly did she engage in a busy ministry during the War, when her visitation of homes, saddened by the death of loved ones on the battlefield, numbered at times one hundred per month. By her kindly interest and sympathetic counsel she brought hope to many despairing hearts.

The Wilson family circle has, this year, been brightened by the arrival

self to God.

Not content with half measures, he has now decided that he will offer for Officership. He is of the calibre that will not easily be daunted and the day will doubtless come when his desires will be gratified. As a Corps Cadet he is a diligent student, obtaining full marks for almost every month's paper. Moreover, he is an indefatigable worker in the Corps and lets no opportunity slip of enlarging The Army's borders.

THE first meeting he attended greatly impressed William Miller. He even gained sufficient courage during this first meeting to testify. Emboldened further by the comradely atmosphere in which he found himself he

COMMANDANT asked when the WILLIAM next Soldiers' Enrollment would be held and whether he would be eligible. To his joy the answer was in the affirmative.

In the year 1903, having first carefully considered the question from every angle, he entered the Training Garrison. Since that event he has successfully filled many appointments and many hundreds of souls have been won through his efforts.

To converse with him regarding one of his appointments—Montreal IV.—is to gain an insight into the violence of the Fight, even within the last quarter of a century. It was nothing new, he claims, to be met in the streets with a shower of over-ripe tomatoes and other missiles. Nor was it unusual for him to wrestle with hell-gnawing "roughs" who aimed to spoil the meeting whilst sinners were being prayed into the Kingdom. Those were difficult days, but they were also

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
Founders:
WILLIAM BOOTH AND BERNUDA
General:
BURNETT BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander:
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Winter and Christmas Issues) will be sent to any address in Canada for five months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.
All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadets Sunday will be observed throughout the Canada East Territory on Sunday, November 29th.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

THANKSGIVING DAY

THE DAY is really in memoriam of events and people of the past. The Day was born back there in 1621 when the Plymouth Pilgrims thanked God for the first harvest after their landing in the "Mayflower" the year previous. Since then the popularity of Thanksgiving Day has steadily increased until the Federal Governments of both Canada and the United States decided to select one day every Autumn when each nation should specially turn the thoughts of its people toward the Lord of the Harvest.

By Act of Parliament, Thanksgiving Day in Canada is henceforth to be celebrated on the Monday nearest to November 11th, this giving opportunity for a joint commemoration: first, in memory of the Pilgrim fathers; second, in memory of that historic Thanksgiving Day in 1918, when a world, almost bled to death, was informed that an armistice had been signed and peace was knocking at the door.

It is to be hoped that many may turn their thoughts to the deeper significance of Thanksgiving, to realize afresh how and why the true giving of thanks is so thrilling with life and power.

God's Word places some inescapable obligations in this matter of Thanksgiving upon the children of God. All such are told: "In everything give thanks." That is, in the midst of any circumstances, no matter how trying or delightful, show gratitude.

It was well for us to recall how the Saviour once gave thanks at the crisis of His life. It was the night before the tragedy on Calvary. He "took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, 'Take, eat; this is My body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of Me.'" Ah, He gave thanks because He could die that we all might live. With this thought pressing upon us, every day should be both a Thanksgiving and a thanks-giving day, for the Christian's life must ever be summed up in Paul's song — "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift!"

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Bright Sunday Campaign at Progressive "North Toronto"

FATHER, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER AMONGST SEEKERS IN WELL-SPENT DAY

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON were "fighting on their own doorstep," so to speak, on Sunday last when they conducted the day's meetings at North Toronto.

With so many calls coming to him from all points in his widespread Command, it is rarely that our busy

to follow closely in the way of the Lord. For one young man it was a day of special import. "It is just twelve months to-day," said he, "that God spoke to my heart and called me to give my life fully to His service, and I definitely yielded my all to Him."

The messages of the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Sowton were the means of light-bringing and conscience-awakening. In the morning, the way of Holiness—so confused and intricate a way for some—was pointed out in a manner none could mistake. Said Mrs. Sowton in an enlightening talk, "Holiness is not something away in the clouds, but something for our daily lives."

The Commissioner addressed himself to the task of emphasizing the possibility of every willing heart enjoying the fullness of the work of grace, and of pointing out the simple manner of its attainment.

At night the little building hardly knew itself, for the congregation overflowed the ordinary confines and the moveable side partitions had to be opened up.

Effective again was the spirited singing of the congregational songs led by Colonels Adby and Noble, the eager words of testimony from a quartet of Cadets, and Colonel Adby's ever-appealing soloing.

To the Cadets' witness, Mrs. Sowton joined hers, and added words of earnest appeal.

Basing his remarks on one of those Scriptural incidents, simple in themselves, yet pregnant with teaching, the Commissioner pictured to his intent audience the peril of the man who hesitates on the brink of decision, and sought desperately to open blind eyes and unstop deaf ears.

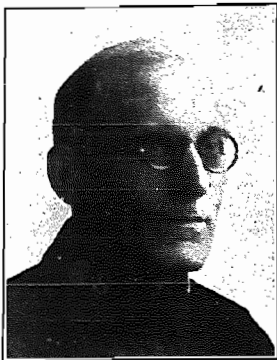
The prayer meeting had not long been started before Colonel and Mrs. Noble brought down the aisle a married couple—a splendid victory this, for the man, who had a praying mother, had for fifteen years resisted the strivings of the Spirit. After the two had knelt at the mercy seat, their little girl followed them down the aisle, sobbing, "I want to go too."

So Salvation came to the whole household, and with commendable concern that the foundation should be truly laid, Colonel Noble accompanied the happy trio home and together they knelt in the little room while he afresh commended them to the protecting arm of a never-failing Deliverer.

The Young People's Corps gave a glad welcome during the afternoon to the new Territorial Young People's Secretary, Colonel Adby, who was introduced by Brigadier Bloss, who himself was heartily greeted as the newly-appointed Divisional Commander.

Between the meetings, Brigadier Bloss and Colonel Adby took the opportunity of visiting a young man Candidate whom illness had kept away from the meetings. He was in a measure compensated for the disappointment this occasioned when the visitors, to his joy, held a little meeting in his sick room.

Altogether it was a well-spent day at North Toronto, and the four adults and two young people at the front do not represent the whole of the harvesting.



LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

A veteran of many battles, a friend to many young Officers, and a faithful Salvationist for forty-two years, has recently been in our midst. We refer to Lieut.-Colonel Geo. Phillips, one time Chief Men's Side Officer of the Training Garrison, Toronto, and for the past eight years stationed in Winnipeg, Man. While in Toronto the Colonel conducted meetings at Riverdale and Earlscourt, when many old acquaintances were renewed, and our esteemed visitor had the joy of leading a number of men and women to God. May the days of his retirement be blessed with the golden glow from the Sun of Righteousness.

Territorial Commander, although living "just round the corner," can turn his footsteps towards the little hall on Eglinton Avenue.

Two Summers have passed, therefore, since North Toronto Corps had Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton all to themselves for a Sunday's campaign, and the local comrades made the most of the privilege.

Those knowing this Salvation post on the city's northern heights, where the residents boast of bracing, health-giving breezes and attractive homes, will realize that there was not staked one of those big events in which the Territorial Commander frequently figures.

North Toronto is a place of the "brave handfults"—a place where week after week the "fews" go out into the highways and byways to courageously uplift the blood-stained banner. And of her steadfast soldiers, loyal locals, and heroic, little hard-working band, Captain Dunkley speaks in high terms.

But though this may not have been one of the big scale days, it was a day written in big letters for this valorous little Corps.

The little Hall was the scene of blessing-filled meetings during the day. They were happy gatherings—real Salvation Army—with a splendid spirit manifest. There was singing of such full-throated character that it drew praise from even such an exacting vocal taskmaster as Colonel Adby.

One of the contributing helps to the meetings were the testimonies of some of the Cadets present—simple heart-messages, telling of the work of grace in their lives, of their joy in service, and their earnest desires



THE COMMISSIONER has decided that November 29th shall be observed throughout the Territory as Corps Cadets Sunday.

The Chief Secretary is booked to preside over a Musical Festival to be given by the Cadets at the Temple on Monday, November 23rd.

Adjutant Pettit, until recently of Grace Hospital, Windsor, is appointed to the Women's (Grace) Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland, (pro tem) and Captain Major to the Catherine Booth Women's Hospital, Montreal.

A Greek, the proprietor of a shoe-parlor in Toronto, was converted at the Toronto Temple some time ago, and is now to be enrolled as a Soldier.

Intimation has been received of the safe arrival in Peking of Lieutenant Pearl March.

Dovercourt Band will broadcast from Station C.F.C.A. on the evening of November 15th. The program will be entirely composed of Adjutant Cole's works, and a brief address on "Salvation Army Music" will be given by the Editor.

Bandmaster Badley, of Danforth, has been appointed Superintendent of the City of Toronto Detention Home, and Mrs. Badley, Matron. A wonderful opportunity is thus presented to influence delinquents for good, and while this makes full-time service in the Corps somewhat difficult, the Bandmaster still sets the pace for his progressive Band.

A Conn. cornet for sale, complete with case and accessories, practically new. Price \$80.00. Apply CAPTAIN JOLLY, Box 445, Dundas.

WANTED

A cattle man (married). Good wages, house and part fuel. For further particulars apply immediately, to CAPTAIN ELLIS, Oakville. Phone 451W.

During an address given by the Commissioner at North Toronto, in which he incidentally touched upon the rapid march of time, he made mention of the fact that only three of the ninety-odd Cadets now in Training had seen the Founder.

Captain Mrs. Thorne, of Digby, N.S., is ill with pneumonia. Remember her at prayer time.

Ensign and Mrs. Friend have been appointed to Smith's Falls, Captain and



Commandant and Mrs. Miller

The Commandant was recently appointed Chaplain to Burwash Prison Farm.

Mrs. Payton to Picton, Ont., and Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Glover to Amherst, N.S.

Mr. Stevens, proprietor of Stanley House, Toronto, billeted the Field Secretary when he visited there on his Maritime tour. Mr. Stevens, who has also donated \$200 towards the Building Fund, makes a practice of entertaining all visiting Officers.

Born to Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson, Montreal Immigration, on October 24th, a daughter. Congratulations!

Five hundred dollars was bequeathed to the Truro Corps by the late T. G. McMullin.

When alterations now proceeding at the East Toronto Citadel, are completed, there will be welcome accommodation for the Young People's Work, Home League and the Band.

Major Letitia Kent is again in Toronto, having conducted a party of domestic to this country.

A BIG LEAP

Ensign Ernie Green, of Riverdale, says, as we go to press—

"Last year Riverdale Corps took one thousand copies of the Christmas issue of 'The War Cry.' Please make our first order for this year 2,000, and expect to hear from us again."

LATEST NEWS

Mrs. Colonel Pugmire.

THE funeral service of Mrs. Colonel Pugmire was conducted by Commissioner Jeffries in Clapton Congress Hall, London, England, the interment taking place in Abney Park Cemetery, where now lie the remains of so many Army warriors who have lain down the sword.

Mrs. Pugmire had a peaceful passing to the Celestial City when, following an operation, the Heavenly Summons came.

In a subsequent issue we hope to give a sketch of the career of our promoted comrade who was so well-known and so well-loved in Canada.

Colonel Frank Bell.

Colonel Bell, a former Training Garrison Principal of this Territory, and now holding a similar position in Australia Southern Territory, is at present passing through Canada en route from England to Melbourne. Comrades in the vicinity of Toronto will be glad to hear that the Colonel is to conduct a meeting at Danforth on Tuesday, November 10th, and will also take part in the Central Holiness gathering at the Toronto Temple on Thursday, November 12th. This latter event is timed to commence at 7.45 p.m.

Colonel Otway.

There is no change as yet in Colonel Otway's condition. The doctors are still carefully watching his progress, and it is hoped that the treatment he is receiving, together with quiet and rest, may repair the damage sufficiently for him to be moved for the purpose of an X-ray examination. It is a consolation to know that the Colonel is not suffering great pain. Mrs. Otway called at the Editorial Office on press day to express her gratitude for the assurance of the prayers of her comrades in this season of trial, and for their faith, messages of love, and tender sympathy.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave.

Smitten with congestion of the lungs which he contracted immediately following the Congress, Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave has since been confined to bed. When Commissioner Fowton saw him just before the time of going to press he was still very poorly, improvement being very slow. Continue to remember the Colonel and his devoted continual comrade at the Throne of Grace.

Major Kendall.

We are happy to report an improvement in Major Kendall's health. Though the progress is slow, it is sure! Pray also that our Territorial Revivalist may soon be again at the battle's front.

Royal Guard of Honor.

In connection with the recent visit of the King and Queen to Aberdeen, Scotland, the Life-Saving Guards and Scouts of No. I, Corps formed part of the Guard of Honor, and with the Officers of the City Corps made a very good representation. They attracted the notice of Their Majesties, and the Queen rewarded them with a gracious smile.

After the passing of the King and Queen the Guards, led by the Scouts, marched to the Hall of Remembrance which had been opened by His Majesty, and representative Guards from the Citadel and No. III. Corps placed wreaths on the Memorial Shrine.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

CONDUCTS INSTALLATION GATHERINGS DOWN EAST

MAJOR AND MRS. RITCHIE AND STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. OWEN HEARTILY GREETED AT HALIFAX AND SYDNEY, RESPECTIVELY

THE VISIT of the Field Secretary to Sydney, on October 28th, to conduct the installation of Staff-Captain Owen as Divisional Commander of the Sydney Division, was an occasion of great blessing to the Officers and Soldiers.

The Colonel met the Officers of the Division in council at 3 p.m. and introduced the new Divisional Commander and his wife. Captain Mercer representing the men, and Mrs. Adjutant Hillier representing the women Officers, spoke words of welcome assuring Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen of the co-operation of the Salvationists of the Division.

The Colonel's Bible address, "The Need of a Revival of Religion," was both instructive and inspiring. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen also spoke, expressing their pleasure at meeting the Officers for the first time, and told of their desire to help in any way that they could to build up The Army and to extend the Kingdom of God. A Welcome tea was provided by the Home League of Sydney Corps.

At 7.15 p.m. a march of the united Bands and Soldiers of the Division announced the fact that something out of the ordinary was to take place in The Salvation Army Citadel. After a rousing open-air meeting, led by Captain Howlett, of Sydney, the open-air fighters returned to the hall, where a full house greeted our new Divisional leaders. Colonel Miller opened the meeting with a familiar song, which was sung heartily by the congregation, after which Ensign Kettle led in prayer. The Glace Bay male quartet then rendered one of their beautiful songs, and Colonel Miller read the Scripture, taking as his subject, St. Paul's charge to Timothy in his oversight of the flock.

Several addresses of welcome to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen were made by representative speakers. Mrs. Bottillier, of Sydney, representing the Home League, said, "We have the quality if not the quantity, and you can depend upon us." Young People's Sergeant-Major Snow, Sydney Mines, spoke on behalf of the young people. The four children of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen were then called to the platform, introduced by Colonel Miller, and given a warm welcome to Sydney. The eldest of the family was born in Cape Breton, so has now returned to her own "kith and kin."

by Captain MacNab, and the men Officers by Captain Howlett.

The installation then followed. The Colonel said that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen had come to Sydney Division with a ripe experience gained by long service. They had come up through the rank and file of The Salvation Army, and had commanded some of the largest Corps in the Territory.

Mrs. Owen was called upon to sing one of her beautiful songs, which she did with much effect. She also thanked the comrades for their warm words of welcome, and said that she didn't feel strange because there were many folk in the audience that she knew, and the thought of coming to Cape



Major Harold Ritchie

Breton brought back many pleasant memories of the past. She spoke of her definite call to Officership, and expressed a desire to do her best for God and souls.

The Staff-Captain spoke next, thanking the people for their kind welcome, expressing his pleasure at returning to his old battle-ground again and meeting with old comrades and friends. "I rely upon the Bible as the source of all spiritual greatness; my heart is in this work, and I bring it along with me," said the Staff-Captain. Referring to the work of soul-saving, he said, "If we miss getting people saved we miss all." The position he was now placed in was a mark of confidence reposed in him, and he vowed to use the opportunities of extending the Kingdom of God and of inspiring others to do likewise, to the best of his ability.

In the prayer meeting which followed, one precious soul found pardon.

The united Bands supplied the music under the leadership of Bandmaster Fernyhough.

Wm. H. Hillier, Adjutant.

Halifax.

IT WAS an animated crowd that filled the Halifax Citadel on Friday, October 30th, for the installation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie, the new Divisional Commander and his wife. They are not strangers to the hospitality of the East, and were made to feel "at home" in an additional sense.

Colonel Miller, whose eight days' tour of the Maritimes has been productive of great good, was fortunately on hand to conduct the service. In his remarks the Colonel paid excellent tribute to the work of our Divisional leaders, whom he has known for many years and predicted a very successful future for the Halifax Division.

A number of representative speak-

ers were present, who, in addition to extending a welcome, pledged their personal support and that of the body which they represented. Among those who spoke were Sister Mrs. Ward, representing the Home League; Sister Mrs. Kane, the League of Mercy; Treasurer Kinsman, Senior Local Officers; Sister Mrs. Burgess, Young People's Locals; Ensign King, Women's Social Department; Commandant Harding, Men's Social Department; Bandsman Arthur Rawlins, Young People; Ensign W. B. Stevens, Field Officers of the Division. The many tributes voiced augur well for what lies ahead.

Before the evening meeting a Council for Officers was held and a happy and extremely profitable period was registered. Here again



Mrs. Major Ritchie

Officers, representative of various phases of work, spoke warmly in welcoming Major and Mrs. Ritchie. Pledges of whole-hearted co-operation were given and promises made with reference to stirring up the work of soul-saving.

The Colonel spoke on the important place which prayer should occupy in the lives of all Officers, and suggested the potency of such a weapon in the hands of consecrated men and women. The Council was followed by a welcome tea—a bright, happy affair, which, provided by the Home League members, was immensely enjoyed by all.

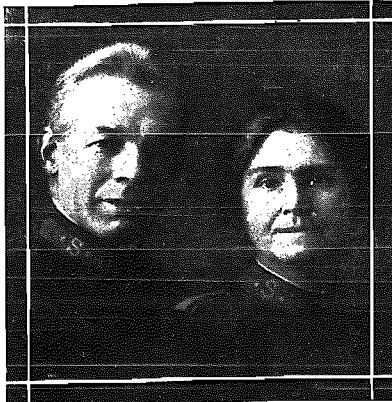
Both Major and Mrs. Ritchie made a deep impression by their addresses. It was so definitely evident that they are heart and soul in their work, and their enthusiasm was contagious. Great as have been the victories achieved in the past in this part of the battlefield, we are in for even greater things.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN IN TORONTO EAST DIVISION

THE Campaign has been taken up most enthusiastically by every

Officer and already many unique schemes are being put into operation. There is Danforth Corps, for instance. Ensign Larman, the energetic Commanding Officer has launched a six days' Awakening Campaign, during which special prayer seasons will be held. Danforth is surely starting right. At Todmorden, Ensign Shankland, Toronto Temple, who claims to be the first Army convert in Toronto is leading a ten-days' Campaign, similar to that at Danforth. Ensign Brown and Lieutenant Hunt are also busily engaged in house-to-house visitation and, in addition, have inaugurated cottage meetings.

Captain Langford, Rhodes Avenue, commenced his Campaign with a "three hours at the Cross" meeting, which succeeded in arousing his people to a high pitch of anticipation. Banners, displaying striking slogans, were carried on the marches and at the open-air meetings, and the district has been much stirred. Riverdale is not behind her companion Corps. A theatre has been engaged for use in connection with the week-end visit of Brigadier Pinchen.



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen

Bandmaster Davies, New Waterford, spoke on behalf of the Bandsmen and Soldiers. The Social Work was represented by Captain Down, of the Sydney Hospital, the women Officers

FOR Musical Fraternity

AN ENLIGHTENING LETTER TO THE PRESS

THE FOLLOWING letter which appeared recently in the Montreal press sufficiently explains itself. The action of the writer in correcting what would have proved to the uninformed a damaging impression concerning Army Bands is to be commended:

"Sir—In a recent issue of your paper it was stated that The Salvation Army Citadel Band was engaged to play, along with other talent of this city, at a church in the North End, to dancing and other amusements. A grave mistake has been made here, as it is strictly against Army regulations for any of their Bands to fulfil any engagements of this nature. Allow me to state that there was no dancing, nor sideshows in operation while the Band was present. It might be of interest for the public to know that it is not the easiest thing to enter a Salvation Army Band; before doing so, the applicant must adhere to the following rules: He must profess conversion, be a Salvationist, have musical ability, be a non-smoker and total abstainer, purchase his own uniform, give services absolutely gratis, subscribe to a monthly Band fund, be self-sacrificing and honour the Band. The Citadel Band, which number, forty-five musicians, uses only music arranged by Army musicians and which is copyrighted for Army use. With one or two exceptions, all instruments used by the Band are manufactured by The Salvation Army Instrument factory at St Albans, England. There are now 35,000 Bandmen in The Salvation Army, all over the world, who, Sunday after Sunday and sometimes three times during each week, play their instruments for the glory of God, and because they have a deep sympathy and love for suffering humanity."

"H. C. HOWLAND."

Thanksgiving Festivals NOVEMBER 9th at 8 p.m.

Danforth

COLONEL MILLER presiding.

Earlscourt

COLONEL BETTRIDGE presiding.

East Toronto

COLONEL JACOBS presiding.

FACE-READING EXPERT AND COMPOSER

GLUCK, the composer of "Orpheus," once paid a visit to Johann Gaspar Lavater, the originator of the science of physiognomy or face-reading. When Lavater asked him, "With whom do I speak?" the composer, still young and little known, replied that he preferred the physiognomist should judge of his profession and position. After studying his face, Lavater said: "No, I am not mistaken. You are a musician." "That is true," said Gluck, "but can you say with what kind of music I am concerned?" Another searching look into his face and Lavater said: "I dare wager you are an opera composer and," here he paused for a moment and then, reaching a book from the shelf, he continued: "I am almost certain this score is your work." Amazed, Gluck recognized one of his early operas, on which he received the following encouraging prophecy: "I will also tell you that a brilliant future awaits you. You will become the fame and pride of your Fatherland." As Gluck became the greatest German composer of his generation, in grand opera, the prophecy was amply fulfilled.

The BANDS of The BRITISH ISLES

By TERRITORIAL BANDMASTER PUNCHARD

NOBODY who has watched the progress of the Bands in the British Territory can help but marvel at the extraordinary and consistent advance made during the past fifteen years. This period can be divided into three parts—the first comprising the five or six years prior to 1914, the second the war period and twelve months after, the third the past few years.

During the early years of the present century many Bands that had been content to muddle along without giving satisfaction to themselves or anyone else seemed to take a new lease of life and to begin to make a definite move towards improvement in their playing, their deportment, their uniform appearance and their attitude towards the spiritual side of the Band's activities.

It was no unusual thing fifteen years ago to find Bands, even those with a fair reputation as playing combinations, very careless with regard to their uniform. I have vivid recollections of spending a week-end with one of our best known Bands in the Provinces, and of the surprise I received when the men turned up to the Sunday morning open-air. I am satisfied that of the thirty odd men, not half a dozen were dressed exactly alike. The only uniformity about them was the red tunic. One wore a grey suit, another a morning coat over his tunic; another had a scarf on and so on. And this in a Band that did a fair amount of specialising away from home!



Bandmaster Punchard

Then it was very customary for Bands to come on duty on Saturday nights without any uniform at all, so that it would be impossible to differentiate between The Salvation Army Band and the Town Band, except that often the Town Band appeared in uniform.

In these days it was a very difficult thing with many Bands to get the men to have a proper conception of the reverence that was due from them in the direction of the uncovering of the head during prayer in the open-air, the proper regard for the Hall as a place of worship, and the general attitude of worship.

At that period the Bands that could be called really good musical combinations, judged by present-day standards, could almost be counted on the fingers of two hands; at any rate they could not be said to exceed a score. Then began a change for the better, and in the five or six years leading up to the war there was a gradual but sure improvement in every branch of Band life. Many causes helped to contribute to this improved state.

First the Annual Bandmasters' Councils held by the present General (then the Chief of the Staff) with the setting up of standards and ideals for the Bandmaster and Bandmen were beginning to make their impression felt from the spiritual point of view, whilst the Musical Festivals held in connection with the Councils, in which the best Bands of the Territory took part, set up standards of playing before the Bands.

Then the Staff Band and several of the best Bands of The Army were constantly visiting various parts of the country and the examples then set in playing, in the spiritual side of the Band's work, and in general deportment, all had the effect of creating in Bands throughout the Territory a desire to improve and emulate those Bands that had set up such a standard.

And finally, the music during this period was gradually becoming more intricate and requiring more skill in interpretation and performance. For instance, the series of Great Masters Selections had begun to make its appearance, necessitating considerable thought and care in learning and performance than the Journals hitherto supplied to the Bands, and the descriptive pieces, such as "Still in the Storm," "Widow of Nain," "Penitence," and so on, with so much original music, called for more arduous practice and intelligent performance. During the same period some of the great Selections of those days appeared, such as "Battle Strains," "Call to War," and so on, requiring skill and endurance on the part of the players, and Bands, given the task of making themselves efficient to tackle this more advanced type of music, set themselves to accomplish the task and forged ahead in efficiency at a steady but sure pace.

Then came the war with the resultant set-back to all Bands. In the case of many combinations, three-fourths of the men joined up, and some Bands ceased to exist altogether. In some instances, where there was a Young People's Band in existence, as in the case of my own Band, that combination was called on for players, and Bands were thus able to keep up a more or less efficient force during war time. This young blood, suddenly forced into prominence and responsibility, developed in a way that was remarkable in many instances. The lads were given opportunities at the age of fifteen to seventeen that would ordinarily not have come their way for many years, and now find the boys of 1915 and 1916 the soloists of our present-day Bands.

With the end of the war and the return of the men from active service, problems presented themselves to most Bands. For instance, a Band of thirty that had given twenty men for active service (and this is no exaggerated example) having partly filled up the vacant places from the Young People's Band, found itself, on the return of those men who were fortunate enough to come back, with many more men than instruments. While a few Bands have swollen their numbers to rather unwieldy proportions, the majority of the Bands have solved the problem by the generous action of many of the elder men, who, having done a number of years' service, were content to drop out and make way for the returned service men.

Then came a gradual but steady pressure upon those responsible for the musical side of things for the issuing of music that would give more scope for the exercise of the Bandsmen's abilities, while at the same time it kept within the limits which regulated the music to be played by the Bands. The result was the issue of the "Hallelujah Chorus," a piece that was so obviously suitable for Salvation Army Band use, and which had been so favorably received when played by the Staff Band before the war. A commencement having been made with this classical and more difficult music, the Journal soon included other pieces that were considered before the war to be too difficult for any but one or two leading Bands to tackle.

(To be continued)

BROADENING THE OUTLOOK

By Bandmaster Eric Ball, (Music
Editorial Department)

COMING into touch with amateur musicians in all parts of the country, I have been struck with the fact that, despite a high degree of excellence which many of them have attained, their outlook on the art of music as a whole is often very narrow, and, in some cases, almost selfish. Having practised a certain instrument, or being bound up in one aspect of the art for the most part of their lives, they have little use for anything else not directly affecting their niche in the musical world. In some degree this also applies to professional musicians, but not as much. I think, as to those under which heading come Army musicians, let amateurs.

Most Army Bandsmen have met or read of people who look upon brass bands as noisy, essentially "brassy" combinations, incapable of playing anything beautiful or artistic. There are numbers of such people about, very often capable musicians, but with a prejudice against all brass bands, born often of having never heard a really first-class combination. Certainly the brass band has a lot to live down in this matter, but, even so, it is of a painted blacker than it is, or even was, so far as excellent bands are concerned.

But narrow-minded musicians are not confined to the "high-brow" class. Not very long ago I met a Bandmaster of one of our leading London combinations who looked down upon the orchestra as being of hardly any importance at all in musical matters; a prejudice born, as I afterwards found out, of his having played a cornet in a "scratch" string band during the war, and from this judging the grand orchestra to be built on these lines.

Worse, in my opinion, however, was the case of the Bandman who, brass bands being the Alpha and Omega of his artistic (?) life, treated almost with contempt the idea of joining a Songster Brigade. A Bandman he was, and, I suppose, a Bandman he always would be, but singing—that was beneath him! Poor fellow!

Of other such prejudices could I tell; prejudices against the violin, the piano, and other instruments, against certain kinds of music—mostly being the outcome of ignorance and intolerance towards other things than those which were immediately interesting.

I would strongly urge Army musicians to view this matter for themselves, and to combat such intolerance where it is evident.

Let Bandsmen learn to sing; let Songsters show interest in the Bands; let the pianist appreciate the violinist's efforts; play all kinds of music for the music's sake; read all you can of music and musical events; break down the walls of prejudice; and the sacred task which we, as God's children and as musicians of The Army, have undertaken, will be the better fulfilled because of the knowledge gained, and the greater success earned.

MUSICAL FOUNTAINS

MANY of the world's greatest masterpieces are known to have been written in an incredibly short time. The "Messiah" of Handel is reported to have taken the composer exactly twenty-eight days. "The Barber of Seville" of Rossini is said to have been the work of a fortnight. "La Traviata" of Verdi, it is said, was written in a matter of less than one month. Schubert often poured out his immortal notes at the rate of three and four a day. The gift of melody seems like a kind of musical fountain—once set flowing it continues without interruption in a marvelous manner.

For Women Readers

MOTHER'S INFLUENCE

FROM a wise mother we learn more than from all our teachers. When a celebrated artist, Benjamin West, was asked what made him a painter, his reply was, "It was my mother's kiss." "I should have been an atheist," said a great American statesman, "if it had not been for one recollection, and that was the memory of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers, and cause me, on my knees, to say, 'Our Father, Who art in Heaven.'"

On the other hand, those who have been so unfortunate as to have had an unhappy home rarely emancipate themselves from the evil effects of their upbringing. If they do, it is after the severest struggle. It is in the family the child receives his first impressions for good or for evil. The world he first lives in is his home.

GIFTS FOR INVALIDS

WHEN you visit a friend who is ill and find the rooms banked with flowers; the fruit basket overflowing, and the patient's diet restricted, you wonder, "What in the world can I give her?"

But there are many little unusual gifts that will be appreciated. A box of nice soap for the bath, for instance; sweet smelling talcum powder or similar accessories. A bottle of rubbing alcohol placed in a cologne bottle so that it can be sprinkled instead of poured is another useful gift. These gifts should be boxed attractively, made to look as though you were presenting a gift, not merely donating a necessity.

The useful gifts are not limited to the bath, for if you are handy with the needle you can make pads for the bed, attractive caps that can be slipped on the head easily, little jackets that take the place of shawls and cushions for the chair if the invalid is allowed to sit up.

DRUDGERY

A MAN may sit upon an office stool "till all his bones are dried and full of chalk"—so sings Tennyson—or he may have to make one kind of rivet thousands of times over, and though the monotony may starve the tastes of the worker, it does not detract from the merit of his work. But that narrowed-down condition of mind will not do for a woman if she is tending an infant or nursing the sick, even though the same wants are repeated day by day.

If the spirit of drudgery comes in, it is not only her own heart but her work that suffers. Life must be met by life. The growing plant cannot be dealt with by the sledge-hammer of determined energy, nor even by the fine chisel of skill; it is the human hand alone that must train and tie it, and pluck off the useless leaves.

HINTS

A BAG OF SALT applied to the face is an excellent remedy for toothache.

A glass of hot water taken first thing in the morning is good for indigestion.

Methylated spirit rubbed into the soles of the feet hardens them and prevents blisters.

Green vegetables should be cooked in as little water as possible, and the liquid used for soups and gravies.

After having been washed with salted water, bamboo should be polished with a duster moistened with linseed oil.

A splendid cleansing and polishing agent can be made by adding one part of paraffin to three parts of water. This fluid is useful for brightening furniture, tiles, and enamelled surfaces.



GRANDFATHER IN TOWN

AN OLD FRIEND ON THE STREETS AGAIN

FOLKS from the Old Land will be interested to learn that the last surviving horse bus is to come back to the streets of London.

For years after the departure of his comrades, Grandfather, as the old bus was called, remained in commission as the property of a Kensington schoolmaster who used to take his boys for a drive to Battersea Park in it every week.

Now Grandfather has been purchased by a Lancashire man, Mr. Harry Parkinson, who is a great lover of London, and two sturdy horses will carry him round the streets again.

Grandfather will act as a guide to

WHAT THE BUSY WORLD IS DOING

WHY CATCH A COLD?

THE "cold" season is here. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that two-thirds of his patients are suffering from them in greater or lesser degree, and yet whether we fall victim or not is largely our own affair.

It is not a bit of use glaring at all the unfortunate persons who cough and sneeze in your direction. Of course they are discharging "cold" germs in the millions, but then millions of them are floating about in the air anyhow, and you probably are quite immune to their attacks for months together.

If a bacteriologist were to take a specimen of the dust in the corner of your coat pocket and were to smear it over a plate of gelatine, and then to keep the culture at a certain temperature for a few hours, at the end of that time he would be able to show you a pattern traced on the gelatine which looks rather like a Chinese monogram, and would in fact be made by billions of "cold" bacilli. So it can not be just that on a certain occasion one of the invading germs attacks us.

No, the whole truth is that they are attacking us every single minute, but we happen to be healthy enough at the time to throw them off and they retire without doing us any damage.

POTTED NEWS

Harboring within its walls a "Count" and a "Knight Commander of the Victorian Order," Winnipeg's Jail list reads like the Peerage list. Their latest capture includes "Sir" W. E. Bayley-Williams who, in addition to including himself in Burke's Peerage, and claiming lineage from William the Conqueror, and to Mary, Queen of Scots, for his wife, the pseudo knight also considers that Sherlock Holmes, in comparison with him, is a mere novice.

"House for Rent" signs have become so rare in Paris that the Carnavalet Museum, which preserves things which are passing from the life of the city, has gravely accepted specimens for exhibition.

Indians of the Queen Charlotte Islands, off the coast of Northern British Columbia, where "sea serpents" have been reported seen several times this year, have classified the monsters as gigantic eels. These creatures inhabit a slimy, submarine cave at a point on one of the most northerly of the islands, and one caught some time ago measured forty feet in length.

Official figures show that exports of Canadian products during the past twelve months indicate an increased value of seventy million dollars over the preceding year.

An ambulance owned by the Toronto General Hospital, and in use since 1914, has established a mileage equal to approximately twenty-two complete circuits of the world.

An oak cross, made from a beam of Nelson's Flagship, has been placed on the grave of Admiral Sturdee, in Fimley Churchyard.

A stone from Washington's ancestral home at Sulgrave Manor, Northamptonshire, is to be placed in New York's new Cathedral.

A woman in Derbyshire has just died in the house in which she was born ninety years ago. She never spent a night away from home.

France spends nearly three quarters and Britain over half of the national expenditure on paying for past wars and preparing for new ones.

Across a stamp issued by the Southend Free Church Council in connection with a Sunday observance campaign are the words, "Guard our Sunday."

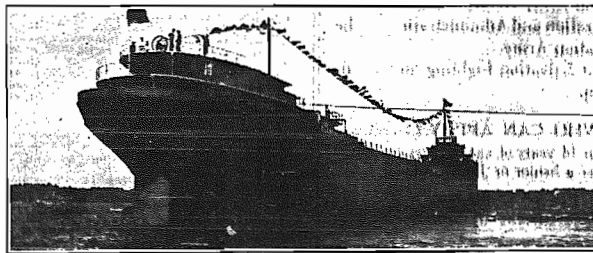
By absorbing its suburbs, the Japanese city of Osaka has raised its population to two millions, and it is claimed that it is now the fifth city in the world.

One of the old stones of St. Paul's Cathedral, which has been displaced owing to repairs, has been presented to the School of Journalism at Columbia, Missouri, where it is being placed in the hall.

A volume of new poems has been written by Thomas Hardy, the grand old man of English letters, at the ripe age of eighty-five. Tennyson published his last volume at the age of eighty-three, and Browning at seventy-seven.

The new wireless station at Rugby, England, will make it possible for Great Britain to talk to the entire world without the aid of intermediaries.

Operations for the recovery of the treasure lost at sea since the time of the Spanish Armada are planned by salvage experts. The value is estimated at five billion dollars.



The second largest fresh water freighter in the world, which operates from Midland on the Great Lakes

Old London, taking parties of visitors round the City in the morning and the West End in the afternoon, until the fading light of October makes it impossible to see the sights by day-time any more. His driver, Mr. Joseph Graham, used to be coachman to the City Sheriffs, and the conductor is another Londoner who has given his heart to the grey old town.

The last time Grandfather reappeared on the streets, which was last Summer, he was greeted with marked affection by the watching crowds, who doffed their hats as he passed along in token of their respect for the days which saw him doing the good service for which he is too old-fashioned now.

GREAT POETS FORETELL

ADVENT OF 'WIRELESS'

"O may I join the choir invisible."

—George Eliot.

"And the night shall be filled with music."—Longfellow.

"That brave vibration each way free."—Herriek.

"An invisible thing, a voice, a mystery."—Wordsworth.

"Sit thee there, and send abroad."—Keats.

"There loud uplifted angel trumps."—Milton.

"I do wander everywhere, Swifter than the moon's sphere."—Shakespeare

Then one day we are overtired, or a little below par or worried about something, and the next thing we know is that our throat feels dry and our head is heavy, and we know we are "in for it."

The moral of all this is to take regular exercise, says a Washington doctor, and to keep yourself at the top notch of general fitness. Then you can laugh at the cold bogey.

Once attacked, however, the first thing to do is to tackle the places where you know the "cold" bacilli are gathering in their millions, and as these are the nose and throat, immediate gargling and sniffing of some antiseptic lotion — it does not matter much what kind, provided it is warm and alkaline—is the first step.

Then have a hot bath with a good handful of mustard in it, so hot that you come out in a bath of perspiration, take ten grains of aspirin, and when you get into bed between rough well-warmed blankets, let some one bring you a pint of boiling-hot lemonade with plenty of sugar or honey in it.

ABOUT HAPPINESS

It cannot be bought; if it could the rich would all be happy.

It is not confined to the physically well. Many with perfectly healthy bodies are miserable.

It stays longest with those who are busiest doing something for others.

It loves to come into a home to take the place of criticism, fault-finding egotism, and jealousy.

Corps RELIGIOUS



From All Parts of Canada East Territory

Souls Saved by Candle Light.

VERBUN

Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson seemed to be against us on Sunday, October 25th, we had a triumphant day. Though the rain never ceased, good meetings were held. In place of the evening open-air engagement, an earnest prayer meeting was held. At the commencement of the Salvation meeting, the lights went out and a candle had to be obtained. Throughout the service the lights were "on and off" all the time, and it looked as though we should have to go home without results, but one seeker came out when the prayer meeting started in the candle light. Then, following an earnest prayer, we had the joy of seeing eight adults and two boys at the mercy-seat. We finished up with thanksgiving to God for giving us ten souls in spite of the difficulties.

HAMILTON (Bermuda)

Adjutant and Mrs. Gillingham

We are all wide awake at Hamilton. God has been greatly blessing us during the past ten days. Nine souls have sought Salvation, and seven others have come forward seeking the Blessing of a Clean Heart. All branches of the Corps, especially the Young People's Work, are on the upgrade. The Guards are doing splendidly; thirty-two being now in the troop. They gave a splendid program upon the occasion of the Harvest Festival, when a special feature was the presentation of a Harvest Festival. The Harvest Festival has been a success, and an increase on last year recorded. During the winter we are going to storm the forts of sin and do our best for the extension of Christ's Kingdom.

MIDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston

The Army League has been re-organized and is doing well. The Life-Saving Societies have also been started and are making progress; already twenty-seven inmates are on the roll. We had rousing meetings on Sunday, October 25th, and despite the inclement weather, a good crowd attended the night meeting, when a mother and her daughter knelt at the mercy-seat.

DUNDAS

During the past few weeks we have been having good times, and souls have been saved. On Sunday evening a fine spirit prevailed in the prayer meeting, and four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, having been a backslider for a number of years.

LISGAR STREET

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows were in charge on Sunday, November 1st, and were assisted by Adjutant Wilson. The service was full of blessing and proved a great help to many. Five seekers came to the mercy-seat. Lieutenant Jones, an old comrade of the Corps, assisted throughout last week-end, and we gloried in seeing three seekers at the mercy-seat.

Following the Divisional Commander's talk at night, Adjutant Wilson led the earnest prayer meeting, in which four seekers were made.

LEAMINGTON

Ensign and Mrs. Harrison Envoy Hewlett conducted a recent week-end's meetings here, assisted by Mrs. Wilfred, of Windsor. The service was full of blessing and proved a great help to many. Five seekers came to the mercy-seat. Lieutenant Jones, an old comrade of the Corps, assisted throughout last week-end, and we gloried in seeing three seekers at the mercy-seat.

HAMILTON IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves A burning love for souls is filling the hearts of our comrades, and much pri-

vate prayer is being offered for an Awakening to break forth in our midst. Praise God, our prayers are being answered! On Sunday, October 25th, our faith was rewarded and four precious souls sought Salvation. This week-end God's presence was again wonderfully made manifest. The Songsters led the meeting on Saturday night, and much blessing resulted from the many joyful testimonies. On Sunday morning the talk by Mrs. Adjutant Graves was an inspiration, and one soul sought and obtained the Blessing of a Clean Heart. The baby boy of one of our comrades was dedicated to God at this service. At

CORPS CADET SUNDAY NOVEMBER 29th, 1915

The Opportunity is Yours To-day to Apply for
Corps Cadetship, and thus Receive
Valuable Training in

- (1) The Word of God.
- (2) Salvation Army Doctrine and Belief.
- (3) Organization and Administration of The Salvation Army.
- (4) Efficient Salvation Fighting and Leadership.

WHO CAN APPLY?

Any Person 14 years of age or over, who is
either a Senior or Junior Soldier

Fit Yourself for
Greater Usefulness in God's Service

See your Officer at once regarding the Application
Form. New Course commences Jan. 1st, 1916

night Lieutenant Jones gave the Bible lesson, and her talk proved of power. In the prayer meeting the first to volunteer was a real estate agent who came into the hall drunk. He said he had been drunk for three days, but he rose from the misery-zone saviors and met. Two others came forward, and then a sister, after a struggle, also gave her all to God.—A. Deverson.

MIMICO

Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Hutchings Sunday, November 1st, was a day to be remembered in Mimico. The Oshawa Songsters, accompanied by Mrs. Adjutant Barclay, were here for the day and soon the streets were resounding with their songs. The Brigade, led by Songster-Leader Cook, proved their worth as open-air fighters, for during the day six open-air were held. The Holiness meeting was a soul feast. The Scripture lesson, given by Ensign Bryant, as well as the soulful singing of the Brigade, proved a blessing to many hearts. In the afternoon a musical program was rendered, presided over by Mr. Rumble, a business man of the town and a warm Army sympathiser. The items included violin solos by Bandmaster Gentry and a vocal solo by Songster I. Bailey, as well as pieces by the male voices. As Mrs. Adjutant Barclay spoke in the Salvation meeting, the things that count may become very real to every heart. Many hearts were convicted and the meeting came to a close with five seekers at the mercy-seat. The Bandmen members of the Songster Brigade brought their instruments and rendered valuable service during the day.

GRIFFIN TOWN, MONTREAL

Captains Hunt and Barber The work in Griffin Town, which is in the poorer part of Montreal, is progressing. A week or so ago we were able to accommodate, with the aid of boards placed by the town, about thirty-two people in the small sitting-room of one of the houses. Here a Salvation meeting was held among a crowd in which were to be found nine different nationalities—English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, French, Dutch, Swedish, Norwegian, and Swiss colored men. We have had four converts recently who are all doing well. We are believing for a great time during the Winter Campaign.

OWEN SOUND

Ensign and Mrs. Foster

On October 26th, members of the Home League rendered an interesting program of music and song, the Band and Songsters assisting. Mr. R. D. Little, a greatly esteemed friend of The Army, presided.

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Everist

On Sunday night three young people came forward for Salvation. Salvation meetings for the young people have been started on Sunday and Tuesday evenings. Brother N. J. H. Green, from Teetersville, led the Sunday evening service recently, when one seeker came forward. Our Corps Cadets are a great asset to the Corps in helping with open-air work and inside meetings, all of them being "War Cry" boomerangs.

YORKVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Godden

The Songster Brigade and Young People Singing Company, which were commissioned by Lieut.-Colonel Moore on his farewell Sunday here, are progressing very favorably. V.P.S.M. Captain Ensign and Mrs. Godden recently for a Field appointment. This was followed, on Thursday, by a tea at which she, together with the Corps Officers, met the soldiers for a brief hour. We have welcomed as the new Young People's Sergeant-Major, Brother Long of Parkhead, Glasgow. Our comrade has an admirable record of service in the Young People's War behind him, and we are expecting great things from our Junior Corps in the future. On Saturday, November 1st, Ensign and Mrs. DeVos conducted the evening meeting and eight adults and twelve young people knelt at the penitent-form. The soldiers gathered for prayer at the close in preparation for the Winter Campaign.

PRESBOTT

Captain Court, Lieutenant Bailey On a recent week-end we had with us Envoy Alsworth, from Kingston, and a useful day was spent. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting two previous sinners found Christ, and five others came forward for consecration.

OSHAWA

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay

On Sunday, November 1st, the Spirit of God was with us right through the day. At nine o'clock over twenty comrades gathered for prayer, which was wonderfully answered, for at night we saw seven previous sinners at the mercy-seat, a man leading the way, his wife following him. There also came forward a woman whose husband followed her. The soldiers, who were called for Salvation before the conclusion of the meeting, our Songster Brigade is doing well under the direction of Leader Cook. BRIGADIER MRS. GREEN CAMPAIGNS

AT VANCOUVER I.

We had a great time on the occasion of Brigadier Mrs. Green's visit to her old battleground. There was no mistaking the warmth of the welcome extended to her. We thought of her as being one of those "old hands" and the changes brought about since she and the late Brigadier parted from us, but her cheerful and youthful appearance surprised us all. She not only led all the Sunday's meetings, but it seemed that every movement of the Corps was under her dominating and her personality. Crowded meetings were the order of the day and we ended up at 10 p.m. with twelve penitents at the mercy-seat and what may help to rivet the memory of her visit upon the mind of the writer and also his wife, is the fact that their youngest girl, seventeen years of age, was one of the twelve.—G.A.

PORT COLBORNE

Captain Broughton, Lieutenant Wheeler

We recently welcomed our new Officers, Captain Broughton and Lieutenant Wheeler. Two wanderers returned on Sunday.

DUNNVILLE

Captain Newdick, Lieutenant Sheppard We were favored last week-end with a visit from Captain Hamilton, of the Toronto Divisional Headquarters. Her messages were abundantly blessed, and there was one seeker at night.

Could not Start his Auto till
he Found Christ.

LINDSAY

Captain and Mrs. Murgatroyd We had with us on the week-end, November 1st, Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes of Toronto. Their visit to Lindsay was of special interest, for thirteen years ago they were in Lindsay here, and this was their first return visit. The Saturday night open-air and inside meetings were well attended. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a season of

spiritual blessing. Mrs. Adjutant Forbes told the Bible Lesson, speaking of the need for God's people to render whole-hearted service. One seeker came forward for Sanctification. At the evening service Adjutant Forbes brought forward a backslider of one standing, and during the earnest prayer meeting seekers came to the mercy-seat. One man, a backslider of one standing, went out of the meeting deeply convicted. He was getting into his auto to return to his home, but felt he must get saved. He hurried back, and came right to the mercy-seat, and God met with him. We are believing for a good Winter of soul-saving.

LONDON III.

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

Colonel and Mrs. Scott were with us on Sunday, November 1st. Extraordinary in fervency and spirit, the meetings resulted in seven conversions. The Holiness meeting, and seven others in the evening. The Colonel spoke very effectively in the morning meeting concerning the immediate benefits to be derived from the Holiness movement, the disciples, its necessity, and the possibilities in the present day. At night the Colonel's portrayal of the woman who had been a backslider of one standing and how she overcame every temptation, was eagerly heard by the congregation which almost filled the chapel. Mrs. Colonel Scott contributed in no small way to the success of the meetings by her splendid words of advice and help. An interesting feature of the night service was the statement of the wife of Ensign's mother, Sister Mrs. Jones of Riverdale, who was converted one year ago during the General's Councils in Toronto, and enrolled as a soldier a short time ago. The Colonel called Sister Jones to the platform, where she spoke words of exhortation. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McManis were very busy assisting throughout the day.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox

On Sunday night five new soldiers were enrolled, two married couples among them. The prayer meeting was being held, a woman came to the mercy-seat after a struggle her husband followed, and together they found Salvation. The Adjutant also outlined the Winter Campaign and the comrades are all out for a strenuous soul-saving effort.

WINGHAM

Captain Evenden, Lieutenant Wright

While they were conducting a recent Saturday night open-air meeting, our Officers were approached by a business man and asked to call at his place of business. On arriving at the studio, the man in question was photographed. The captain was asked to accept, on behalf of the Corps, a framed photograph of the late Captain Scott in handing over the photo to him, and thus something. "You know, the Captain was such a hard worker, and we were so touched by his sudden death, that we thought of something." The following Sunday evening, during an impressive service, the picture was unveiled and will hang in the hall as a constant reminder of the one who labored so faithfully and well among us. Special prayer was offered by Treasurer Moorey.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING TORONTO EAST

An Officers' Council presided the United Holiness Meeting held at Yorkville on Friday, October 30th. Plans for the Toronto Campaign were outlined, and the suggestions given were received most heartily. Ten was provided by the sisters of the Corps, under the direction of Ensign and Mrs. Godden.

The United Holiness Meeting which followed was inspirational in character and largely attended. Lieutenant Ensign and Mrs. Godden, Staff-Captain Cameron took part. Brigadier Moss delivered an address in which much godly counsel was given. The Band and Songsters were a grand and the Y.P. Singing Brigade a host of whom contributed helpful songs. There were eight seekers.

The first phase of the Winter Campaign, which is programmed to cover the period from November 8th to December 8th, is now in full swing. The first week of this initiative is being devoted to a series of preparation when the Holy Spirit, by prayer, shall become a conquering power. Are you girding up your armor? Every man count on conquering. He depend upon the Lord.

IS THERE ANYTHING

any interesting thing in the world?—Lindsay, Wingham, Oshawa? If there is, the good news is that it is happening all over and we rely upon our Correspondents to vouch for it. We are sure that your despatch of the new year, new hope, new happiness, new realization of the salvation is a

OBSERVER

AT THE T. H. Q. WINDOW

IS MOSUL to be British or Turkish? The League of Nations has handed on the question to the International Court of Justice at The Hague. We shall hear

much of Mosul during the next few months for, with its oilfields close by, it has become a thorny question for the politician. Mosul has figured large in history, for it is none other than the southern part of Nineveh, the capital of the ancient empire of Assyria. British soldiers now march over the very place where Jonah preached his rousing message twenty-five centuries ago. Founded before 3000 B.C., it grew to be second only to mighty Babylon. With the resurrection of Babylon to power, Nineveh fell and became a heap of ruins. For 2,000 years the proud city, once the wonder of the world, was lost to sight until an Englishman identified the site in 1820. Though she may not realize it, every Canadian housewife knows Mosul, for Mosul was first made there, the name of this fine cotton cloth suffering slight change on its journey from Arabic to English.

AN EMINENT DIVINE has been telling two little stories. One is of St. Francis of Assisi,

who was told by a young soldierman that a thief had stolen his boots. "Run after him and give him your socks," said Francis. The second story is of an evangelist who, during the war, knelt at his bed to pray, when another soldier threw his dirty boots at his head. In the morning the soldier found the boots clamped at his bedside. There is a ceaseless din and racket among those who would put the ill world right with political notions. But the simple thing needed is the spirit of St. Francis and the soldier evangelist.

"I AM able to laugh at all the people here who talk about being so 'out of things' in Australia, and who tell me I'll be burying myself out there," says Lady Stonehaven, the wife of the new Governor-General of Australia. "They're quite wrong—you can be just as easily buried alive in London as Melbourne or Hamilton. I think it goes with yourself whether you're buried anywhere. In fact, only you observe—there are heaps of interests all round you wherever you are—and I know lots of people in the heart of the Empire who, though they are right in the centre of things, miss the best, just because they never look." Good philosophy here, Lady Stonehaven.

THE ORIENTAL loves to display his knowledge of the English tongue. Often the effect produced by Japanese tradesmen who employ our mother tongue in their shop signs is extremely weird, and often results in strange twists of unconscious humor. No better example of this has perhaps been seen than the sign noticed by a visitor recently on a Japanese baker's shop. "A. Kashimura, the biggest loaf in Tokio." But Mr. Kashimura is not the only person who pretends to knowledge his skill doesn't stock.

IT IS for the general practitioner to keep us free from disease rather than to treat us when we are ill," says a writer in the press. It looks as if we are getting round to the method said to exist in some countries of paying the doctor for good health and ceasing to pay for illness.

"The day after Clyde Cowperthwaite, a farmer north of Faversham City, Neb., broke his leg while helping a neighbor thrash," we read in our Chicago contemporary. "Twenty-three farmers gathered and thrashed Cowperthwaite's oats." Verb. sap!

FORCES MOBILIZE

FOR THE GREAT WINTER PUSH

Battle Despatch which Reveals the Sure Road to Failure, and in Reverse Points the Way to Certain Success

OF COURSE the Winter Campaign is essentially a spiritual endeavor. It aims to lead sinners into Salvation, saints into Sanctification, and all into service; therefore it will enjoy the favor of God. Therefore, also, it will elicit the opposition of the forces of Hell. "If Victory all along the line" is the slogan of God's people, then "Off with the wheels of God's chariots!" will be the rally cry of Satan's hordes. And, in order to puncture the wheels of conquest, the Evil One will not be slack to use the most subtle and insidious means. The sentiment of the nether world is, "That Campaign must fail, or we shall lose our usual quota of damned souls." Consequently, if many of our Officers, Soldiers, and Corps as a whole, be especially besieged with fierce temptations to indifference, calls to sluggishness, and leanings towards self-compacency during the coming four months we shall not be surprised.

Being unable to excite antagonism these days in the form of a "Skeleton Army," civic disapproval or press tirades, the Enemy of souls will concentrate his wiles in trying to trick the children of God. If he can only manoeuvre so as to effect a slackening up in a Salvationist's efforts, or a quenching of his ardor, or a tendency to a soft-cushion-and-no-Cross religion—there will be a banquet among the demons. And, after all, Satan's task of guiding the Winter Campaign to a disappointing conclusion, is not the most formidable undertaking he has ever attempted.

For instance, he will doubtless aim his poisoned darts first at the Officers. He is a master strategist and gloats over the fall of leaders. He knows that when the planner, the instructor, the inspirer of a campaign is silenced, well, the rank and file often just follow their captain's cue and they all sleep on together.

Our Movement is enriched by a large number of folks whom we call "old-timers." Their rare courage and tenacity in those eventful beginning days is a matter of history. Though not as young as they used to be, they still contribute gem-thoughts to the councils of our organization. But supposing Satan gained the whip hand over one of these "grand old vets," and turned him who had been a promoter and a doer into a provoker and a don'ter. You then might hear something like this, "What's that you say, Cap'n? A soul-saving campaign? Ah, m'boy, you should have lived in the early days. We sure did things then. Got sinners into the Fountain by the hundreds! But The Army isn't what it was then. Somehow or other the embers are burning low. Not much power hereabouts. Seems to me these special efforts aren't much use. Oh, for the good old days again!" Have you ever heard a harangue like this in your neighborhood? Just listen to all such prophecies of gloom, get your comrades imbued with this morbid spirit—it is a sure way to failure.

It will also please His Satanic Majesty if two or three half-way Christians will sit at the rear of the hall, and disparage the coming to be penitent-form of anyone who has been there several times before. Whispering, giggling, carping criticism, and curiosity-seeking are also potent factors in destroying the influence of meetings; comrades destitute of a campaign failure should engage in the same as frequently as possible.

It should be kept well in mind that personal visitation is a powerful deterrent to the cause of Satan; therefore all who are interested in keeping the soul-saving results down to a

minimum will warm their feet by the fireplace until March 8th.

Salvation Army out-of-the-rut methods have often been the cause of serious consternation in Hell. Consequently those who are whole-hearted in their purpose to bring the campaign efforts to naught should neither suggest, plan nor participate in any such spectacular demonstration as an illuminated procession, an open-air with striking texts and messages, or any other attempt to arouse new interest in religious matters.

The Devil excels himself these days in his methods of advertising. He prides himself that he has the Church of Christ beaten to a frazzle by his audacious bill-posters, wonderful electrical displays, and his command of pre-eminence in the secular press. It would be a pity to threaten his supremacy as a publicity agent, so have a care to make all dodgers, posters, and press advertisements as tame as possible. An avoidance of

"Their Works Do Follow Them"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away:—

- 1—By endowing a Cot as a Memorial in one of our Children's Homes to give a good start to an innocent, helpless child.
- 2—By providing the cost of reclaiming erring and lost women, many of whom have no real friends apart from The Salvation Army.
- 3—By easing the sore and pressing needs of the many channels of preventative and redemptive work in which The Army is all the time engaged.
- 4—By a bequest to the General of The Salvation Army for the maintenance and extension of the work of The Army in non-Christian countries.

For further information, please write Commissioner Sowton, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

glaring type or unusual statements will help considerably toward deadening the campaign.

Perhaps the most necessary consideration is this—beware of getting new people to attend the meetings. New people frequently get converted. New faces attract more new faces. Increased attendances get folks to talking. Nothing testifies so eloquently to the spiritual health of a Corps as to have the community all afoot over miracles happening at The Army. A dose of cold shoulder, a bit of hot tongue, a little grouse, a refusal to shake hands—these all contribute forcefully toward keeping seats vacant in the hall. Empty chairs also have the required dampening effect upon any series of meetings—the staring backs of such seats are so mournfully cheerless.

These, and many other hints we might give you, will prove useful to those desiring failure. Those who seek for success will please shift to reverse and step on the accelerator.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

PLACES AND LEADERS FOR NOVEMBER

THE first United Holiness Meeting of the season took place in the Toronto Temple on Thursday, October 23rd, when Colonel Bettridge, assisted by the Cadets, conducted the meeting. These gatherings, conducted by the Colonel, and at which the Cadets will be present, and the Singing Brigade, under the leadership of Adjutant Keith, will feature, are to be continued throughout the Winter months on Thursday evenings.

Friday night, October 30th, was scheduled as opening night for both the Toronto West and East Divisional United Holiness Meetings; at Dovercourt and Yorkville respectively.

The speaker at Dovercourt on Friday, November 6th, was Mrs. Adjutant B. Coles, and for the following weeks the speakers will be Ensign DeBevoise, November 13th; Envoy Burditt, November 20th; and Ensign Hickling, November 27th.

At Yorkville, on Friday, November 6th, Staff-Captain Cameron delivered the address. On Friday, November 13th, Colonel Noble will be the principal speaker.

The Commissioner will conduct the United Holiness Meeting at Yorkville on Friday, November 20th, and the Chief Secretary will be in command at East Toronto on Friday, the 27th inst.

THE STAFF QUARTET

Campaigns at Haliburton

THIS lonely little stronghold of Salvation, situated amid pine-clad hills, which well-nigh hide it from the eyes of the world, is rarely privileged in having "specials." It was a great treat, therefore, when the Staff Quartet and Brigadier Easton visited the Corps for Saturday and Sunday, October 31st-November 1st, and conducted several musical Salvation meetings.

Convened in the Town Hall, and presided over by Mr. Curry, Reeve, a good number gathered for the event of Saturday night, and thoroughly enjoyed the program. The remarks of the chairman, relative to his personal contact with The Army, were especially pleasing, and were doubtless an encouragement to the little band that labors in the town of which he is the chief magistrate.

The Quartet, when engaged on such visits, does not confine itself merely to its scheduled program, lengthy as it may be, but frequently creates, and avails itself of, other opportunities. Thus, in following out this policy an eighty-three-year-old veteran was visited, in the person of "Grandma" Inglis, and was treated to some music, greatly to her delight. At night the Quartet sang in the United Church.

Mr. McCachern, Town Treasurer, chairmanned the afternoon program and made many appropriate comments relative to the occasion, and was especially impressed by the informative address on The Army's Prison Work, delivered by Major McElhiney.

It is not without significance that approximately two thirds of the town's population (which is about 500) were in attendance for the night meeting and showed keen interest in the musical renditions and spiritual talks that were given. In addition to this, twenty-five dollars were given in the offering—a generous sum indeed! Two seekers were registered.

The Corps, which is comparatively new, having been reopened only two years ago, gives encouraging evidence of advance, and, under the leadership of Captain Eric Clarke, is proving itself a force for good which could not well be dispensed with in the town.

MILLIONS OF IDOL WORSHIPPERS

Investigator, Back From World Tour, Tells Factors in the Spread of Christianity

HALF the human race, living between the Suez Canal and Japan, is given to the worship of false idols, according to an American investigator, who has returned to New York from a trip around the world. In an address, recently delivered, he said:

"Right on the banks of the Jordan I saw a man, with his face to Mecca, kneeling down and praying to Allah. He was one of the 230,000,000 Mohammedans, fanatically religious, who have a deep hatred for the Hindus and Christians. In India I came into contact with Hinduism. I saw throngs worshipping elephants, crocodiles and cows.

"Hindu idolatry is evident to its fullest in the sacred city of Benares," he continued. "There are two main objects of worship in that city—the image of Kail, the wife of Siva, and the River Ganges. There are thousands upon thousands of other images before which men and women fall prostrate.

"From the Bay of Bengal to Japan, Buddhism prevails. This I consider the best of Eastern religions. It is allied with the religion of Confucius in China and Shintoism in Japan.

"In Japan there are 8,000,000 Shinto altars devoted to the worship of ancestors. The Emperor is looked upon as the descendant of the god Sun, and is an object of reverence—nay, of worship.

"Let us now look upon two of the greatest passages in the Bible," he went on. "The first of the Ten Commandments prohibits the worship of idols, and in the New Testament Jesus told the Samaritan woman that God was spirit and should be worshipped in spirit and in truth.

"We must have in mind the millions who are still bowing down before idols and false images. The task is tremendous, yet let us remember, he said, that the least amount of faith was capable of moving mountains. There are three factors in redeeming these benighted millions—education, civilization and religion.

"The first two factors are obviously inadequate. In the University of Tokyo a poll showed that among the students there were 3,000 agnostics, 1,500 atheists, 69 Christians, 50 Buddhists and 9 Shintoists.

"It is through Jesus Christ and Him alone that these millions can be saved. Christianity is the only religion that makes men conscious of their sins and teaches the way to redemption."

THE OLD GARDENER SAYS

Leaves often cut from the trees in the autumn are used for protecting the flower beds and borders. They are not very satisfactory for this purpose, however, because they make a solid mat when they become wet, thus excluding air from the soil. Straw, peat, litter or evergreen boughs are much better for protecting all plants. A better use can be made of the leaves by throwing them into a pit and mixing them with earth or old manure.

'SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL'

A Review of the First Volume of 'Extracts from the General's Journal' (Second Notice)

HAD the book contained an index it would have not only at once revealed an astonishing number of names of well-known people, both within and without The Army's ranks, about whom and whose personality and work he has something to say, but given us the names of the places which the General has visited.

The table of contents, with its chapter divisions, enables the reader to see at a glance the width of his world and the embrace of his travels. The book, indeed, is essentially a "travelogue," for the General of The Salvation Army must ever be on the wing. Of what he saw and felt and did in the U.S.A., in Switzerland, in Holland, in Scandinavia, as well as in his own homeland, he gives us some account—brief though it is.

As indicative of this sort of thing, read the following extracts:

"Sunday (February) 27th.—Arrived New Orleans, after thirty-six hours on the train, at 9.40 a.m. Here the

safety in the journey of life."

"Monday (October) 31st.—To I.H.Q. Conference on my movements during coming year. Proposed visits to South Africa and India. Questions affecting many lands. I feel in days like to-day that I am in very truth a citizen of the world. . . . I look with pleasure on the motto hanging over my table:

"Every land is my Fatherland,

For all lands are my Father's."

Whilst the very next entry carries us to the Far East.

"Most interesting photos from Peking. One of a number of the little girls we recently purchased there, thus saving them from a life worse than slavery. . . . Also a photo of the first Tambourine Band formed in China. A charming picture."

To the thoughtful and discerning mind the book is a very suggestive document in the light it throws upon the way and extent to which The Army and its leaders are brought into

thrust upon the relative innocent peasantry and children of other lands?"

"Tuesday (October) 18th.—Striking appeal (for The Army to commence operations in their land) from a group of students in the university at Tokio, who are natives of Annam, South-East Asia."

"Friday (May) 13th.— . . . Letter from a country vicar. He encloses a letter from a friend in Canada which says: 'The Army have only recently started work here in an unoccupied store. I went the other evening on a rather memorable occasion when the first of a series of interesting services during Passion Week was held there. All three of our ministers—Church of England, Methodist, and Presbyterian—took part in it, presided over by a Salvation Army lassie with a tambourine!' Upon which the General moralizes: 'Ah, yes, that is the kind of union for me. Let them all come to The Army Hall!'"

(To be continued)

THE HALLELUJAH GIRLS

"Most Sweetly Feminine Women in the Country," Says London Writer

MISS JANE DOE recently attended a meeting at the Congress Hall, Clapham, London, England, when the Commissioning of a Session of Cadets was in progress. Afterward she wrote an article in the London "Sunday News," from which we quote below, describing her impressions:

"I always knew that The Army, whose motto is 'Blood and Fire,' was noted for its common sense, enthusiasm and good humor; but I never realized that its ranks contained some of the most attractive, and most sweetly feminine women in the whole country. I didn't know that girls could look so nice and be so smart without following the fashions by so much as an inch, without wearing silk stockings or fancy shoes, without bobbing or shingling, and without so much as a powder-puff between them.

"So well set up were the girls, with their hair brushed off their foreheads and pinned in simple but graceful knots at the back of their necks, so happy-looking, and so cheerful of that divine enthusiasm which fills the hearts of those who are lucky enough to be working for God and suffering mankind, they amaze me."

"Among those Commissioned, some were sent to the slums of Liverpool, the Women's Night Shelter in Whitechapel (I slept here myself the Christmas eve before last, so I know what that job is likely to be), the Social Service attached to the Women's Hospital in Manchester, and elsewhere—Dockland slums, Ireland, Cowcaddens, India, France, Croydon, night work in Piccadilly, the Children's Nest."

"No one with any sensibility could watch this great scene and remain unmoved to see these girls so proudly and so smilingly told off to get on with jobs that would make thousands of girls of their age blush with horror and disgust. And outwardly calling upon the Lord to bless the lot of them."

"That's how the glorious halldah girls affected me."



Major and Mrs. Ritchie and Officers of the Sydney Division

(Photograph taken just prior to Major and Mrs. Ritchie's farewell for Halifax)

Commander (the General's sister Eva) with a little handful of bright-faced comrades and a drum, met me. . . . I was proud of them." Then, after recounting some of the day's episodes, he continues: "Eight o'clock, Salvation Meeting. Small but powerful gathering. Fine prayer meeting. Among the penitents were two married couples and a backslider—a man whose broken-hearted confessions and shame over his backslidings took hold of my heart in a remarkable way. We had a big fight in a small ring. Wound up at 11.15."

"Wednesday (March) 2nd.—Drove over the Rio Grande into Jaurez, a Mexican city. . . . I inspected a bull-ring with a view to a Meeting."

"Thursday (journeying from El Paso to Los Angeles) saw wonderful example of the mirage of the desert, the first I have seen. . . . What an illustration of the delusions which take men away from the road to

touch with the big and important affairs of the world—national problems—questions, indeed, that have larger, more than a mere local or even national setting. Here, for example, is a message from a prominent English statesman, then Prime Minister:

"Monday (May) 23rd.— . . . I congratulate you on your enterprise in convening a conference of Social Workers from so many lands to discuss and initiate movements to ameliorate the lot of suffering humanity. I trust the success of the meetings will exceed your most sanguine expectation."

"D. Lloyd George."

"Sunday (January) 22nd.—Sent a message to 'The Times' calling attention to the need for some international control of the cinema films. Now the most abominable displays, refused by one country, gain admittance to another. Why should the filthy and defiling things displayed among degenerate populations be

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



FOSTER, Robert—Married, age 33, slimly built, weight 120 lbs., brown hair, bald at front, brown eyes, dark complexion, born in Montreal and missing since March, 1920. Usually quick step when walking. Frequented the Y.M.C.A. and Knights of Columbus. Was employed as dining car waiter. C. P. R. Wife's mother died; wife anxious for news. 15844

UPSDALE, Allan Edgar—Height 5 ft. 10 in., auburn hair, left Halifax, Nova Scotia, on harvest excursion, July, 1923. Destination, Madison, Sask. Lived in Windsor, Ontario. Worked in Detroit. Mother enquires. 15826

CHUGMAN, Mr.—British Missionary in Poland seeking information of the above man who lived in Chicago, and who is supposed to be in Canada. He has a nephew, N. Schumann, who is a converted Jew, and lives in Russia. Any information gratefully received. 15805

HOLTE, Feder Audensen—Born in Soknedalen, Norway, the 9.6.1872. Last heard from in 1903, and was for years engaged as a blacksmith by a Railway Company in Canada. 15803

BAKKE, Halfden Olsen—Born in Kokenhagen, Tevedalen, Norway, the 15.6.1897, of parents Petrine Amalie and Ole Peter Johansen. Last heard from 4.11.1924. 15803

PEMBRIDGE, George Herbert—Single, fair complexion, brown hair and eyes; born in Hertfordshire, England, last lived in Ottawa. Missing 15 years; ear-lobes by ear-lobes \$20.00 reward offered for any information regarding the above. 15779

SUBJECT, Wm. Henry—Married, age 35, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion; missing 6 years. Last address London, Ontario; occupation, laborer. Father and mother, ill, news wanted at once. 15782

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward Frederic—Age 35, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed by Bell Telephone Co., Resided at Arthur, Ontario. 15795

MCDONALD, Angus—Age 65, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair complexion. Old home "Rear of Ball's Creek, Cape Breton," Canada. Last known address in 1917, Ioksons Ranch, Montserrat, Washington, U.S.A. Neighbors enquires. 15787

HAUG, Cluff—Born at Eldorom, Norway. Single, age 41, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montana, but left for Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway seeks him. 15795

OLSEN, Arne Alfred—Born in Cryten Naundalen, Norway. Age 47, average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 10 years. 15793

OLSEN, Jorgen—Missing 20 years, age 65, married. Birthplace Oslo, Norway. May be in Canada or United States. 15794

JARVIS, Charles Everitt—Died on June 11th, at Cavendish Road, Brondesbury, London, N.W. William Jarvis, after a long illness. Write Social Secretary, 22 Albert Street, Toronto. 15807

ROBERTSON, Louis G.—Age 55, gray hair, height 5 ft. 5 in., blue eyes, one eye almost blind. Sister in Old Bridgeport, C.B., enquiring. 15807

DAVIE, John Leonard—Age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, blue eyes, exceptionally shapely nose. Good news awaited the above. 15810

LORABE, Alphonse (alias Alex Collins)—Age 26, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 130 pounds, fair complexion, scar on back of neck. Last known address, Kenny Sideway, North Bay. Missing 8½ years. Brother enquires. 15817

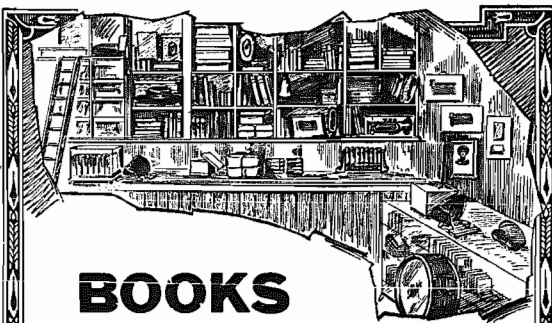
OWEN, Thomas—Last heard of in Mattawa, Ont., in November, 1904. Age about 35 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-law, would be pleased to hear of him. 15827

MINERD, Elizabeth—Age 33, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 160 lbs., auburn hair, dark brown eyes, stout build. Left Vineland, New Jersey Home, 2 years ago last April, and was thought to have gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother is very anxious to communicate. 15833

SULLIVAN, James—Single, age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, stout build. London, England. Missing since June, 1922; last heard of in Montreal. Shipped with James Wall, alias James Dunn. Parents in England enquire. 15821

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie Hallahan—Age 29, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 120 lbs., brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Wore gray suit, black blouse and black hat with flowers. Missing since June, 1925. May have gone to U.S.A. Husband enquires. 15739

PARRETT, Alice Maud—About 32 years of age, last heard of in Toronto, 8 years ago. Supposed to have married a farmer who traveled considerably. Brother enquires. 15795



BOOKS

By THE FOUNDER

Visions	90c.
The General's Letters	\$1.25
The Founder's Messages	\$1.25
Religion for Every Day	90c.
Purity of Heart	50c.
The Training of Children	90c.
Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best.....	\$1.75

By THE ARMY MOTHER

Popular Christianity	60c.
Papers on Godliness	60c.
Papers on Aggressive Christianity	90c.
Practical Religion	90c.

By THE GENERAL

Talks with Officers	50c.
Papers on Life and Religion	1.00
Our Master, or Thoughts for Salvationists About Their Lord	90c.

By MRS. BOOTH

Mothers of the Empire	70c.
Powers of Salvation Army Officers	\$1.00
Friendship with Jesus	90c.
Likeness to God	80c.

BIOGRAPHIES

William Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army, by Harold Begbie, two volumes	\$10.50
Life of General Wm. Booth (Raiton)	90c.

PICTURES

THE FOUNDER. Large and unframed, good size for the Citadel. \$2.00, plus 25c. postage.

THE ARMY MOTHER. Framed, \$5.00.
GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.

MRS. GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.

Address Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Trenton, Ont.—Wed., Nov. 11th.
Brock Avenue—Sun., Nov. 15th.
Yorkville—Fri., Nov. 20th.
Ridgeway—Sat., Nov. 21-22nd.
Kingsville—Mon., Nov. 23rd.
Leamington—Tues., Nov. 24th.
Windsor I.—Wed., Nov. 25th.
London I.—Thurs., Nov. 26th.
Orillia—Sat., Nov. 28-29th.
Barrie—Mon., Nov. 30th.
Montreal I.—Sun., Dec. 6th.
Sherbrooke—Mon., Dec. 7th.
Sussex—Tues., Dec. 8th.
Moncton I.—Wed., Dec. 9th.
Sackville—Thurs., Dec. 10th.
Summerside—Fri., Dec. 11th.
Charlottetown, P.E.I. — Sat., Sun., Dec. 12-13th.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Powley)

Temple—Mon., Nov. 23rd (Cadets' Musical Festival).
East Toronto — Fri., Nov. 27th (Central Holiness Meeting).

THE FIELD SECRETARY (Colonel Miller)

St. Thomas—Sat., Nov. 14-15th.

COLONEL NOBLE: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 13th.

COLONEL JACOBS: Timmins, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 14-16th; Cochrane, Tues., Nov. 17th; Kirkland Lake, Wed., Nov. 18th; New Liskeard, Thurs., Nov. 19th; Cobalt, Fri., Nov. 20th; North Bay, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 21-23rd; Huntsville, Tues., Nov. 24th; Bracebridge, Wed., Nov. 25th; Gravenhurst, Thurs., Nov. 26th.

Major Knight will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Brantford I., Sun., Nov. 15th; Hamilton, Tues., Nov. 17th (Officers' meeting); Hamilton IV., Sat.-Sun., Nov. 21-22nd.
Staff-Captain Ritchie will accompany.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Earlscourt, Thurs., Nov. 12th; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 13th; Whitchy, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 14-15th; Rhodes Ave., Thurs., Nov. 19th; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 20th; Oshawa, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 21-22nd; Bowmanville, Mon., Nov. 23rd.
Staff-Captain Cameron will accompany.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL: Riverdale, Sun., Nov. 15th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Montreal I., Sun.-Mon., Nov. 15-16th; London I., Sat.-Sun., Dec. 5-6th; Hamilton I., Sat.-Sun., Dec. 12-13th.

MRS. MAJOR KNIGHT: Huntsville, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 14-16th; North Bay, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 21-23rd.

MAJOR TYNDALL: Sarnia, Sun., Nov. 15th.

MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: Fairbank, Sun., Nov. 15th; North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. DRAY: Riverdale, Sun., Nov. 22nd.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Mrs. Colonel Powley—Byng Ave., Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Colonel Morehen—Lisgar Street, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2 p.m.
Mrs. Colonel Betttridge—Toronto I., Wed., Nov. 11th, 2 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Attwell—Yorkville, Thurs., Nov. 19th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings — The Temple, Tues., Nov. 24th, 8 p.m.
Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.
Major Holman—Bedford Park, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Adjutant Porter—Tadmorden, Wed., Nov. 25th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Adjutant Snowden—East Toronto, Thurs., Nov. 12th, 2.30 p.m.



The WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

Number 2144.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 14th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

THE LIFE-SAVING SCOUT ORGANIZATION A SALVATION ARMY MOVEMENT FOR MOULDING YOUTH

THE object for which the Life-Saving Scout Movement was inaugurated by the General in 1914 is one which bespeaks the active sympathy of all who have any concern for the welfare of the young folks.

That the movement, together with the sister branch—The Life-Saving Guard Organization, which was founded in October, 1915—is a potent factor in The Army's efforts on behalf of the young people, cannot be gainsaid. Wherever it has been instituted and tended with wisdom and sympathetic understanding, the Life-Saving Scout Organization has repaid a hundredfold for all the toil put into the supervision which its functioning necessitates.

The fourfold purpose underlying the movement is made manifest in the Declaration which each lad must sign before enrolment. The Declaration, which is the same for both Life-Saving Guards and Scouts, is as follows:

I promise:—

FOR THE SALVATION OF MY SOUL—

To seek to obtain a sense of the favor of God,

and to learn how to extend His Kingdom in and through the organization.

FOR THE SALVATION OF MY MIND—

To see, to hear, to speak, and to read with the intent of directing my thoughts aright, and thereby to assist in the formation of an upright and manly (or womanly) character.

FOR THE SALVATION OF MY BODY—

To abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, tobacco, gambling, and any practice or habit likely to interfere with a sound, healthy condition of body.

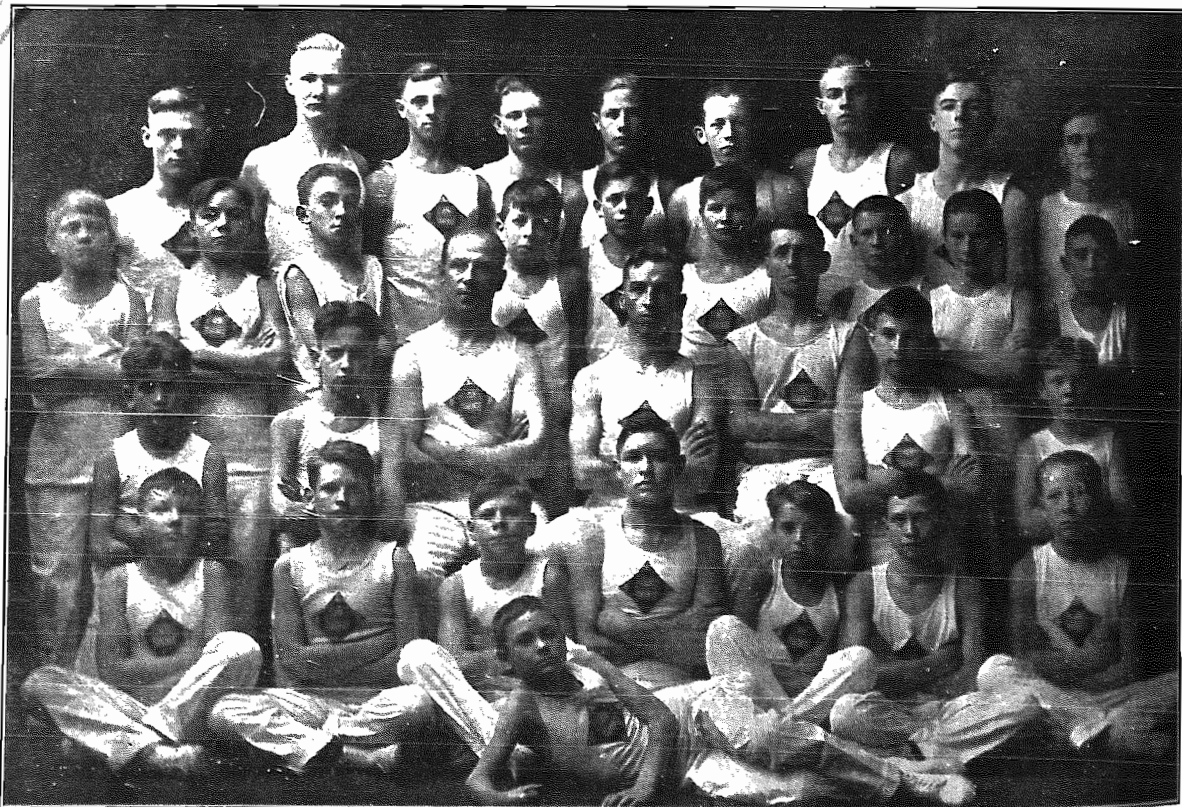
FOR THE SALVATION OF OTHERS—

To acquire efficiency in various methods of Life-Saving; to be watchful for opportunities to assist the weak, the aged, the needy, and to help others by all means in my power; to show obedience to my Leaders; to be a brother to every Scout; to live at peace with all; to be thrifty, trustworthy, courteous, and pleasant under all circumstances, and to be kind to animals.

It will be seen that, whilst organized on a military plan, the Life-Saving Scout Organization influence is exerted in the interests of peace; it continually fights evil and error. In its operations, discipline is tempered with love, obedience is obtained by co-operation; sacrifice and service are fully given for the highest purpose. Its ideals appeal to the noblest instincts in the human heart and mind.

Along with the exercise and culture of the body and mind, there is the culture of the soul—the ultimate end of all Salvation Army effort.

That it is wonderfully successful in this object receives witness from the large number of young lads who would have grown up without having come into contact with vital religion, but who have, through its agency, found a personal Saviour in Jesus Christ, and are now growing up to glorious, God-glorifying manhood, many of them furnishing some of the material which yearly fills our Training Garisons. God prosper the Life-Saving Scouts!



Regimental Officer Reginald Wicksey and members of the famous Lisgar Street Troop of Life-Saving Scouts.